No. 26

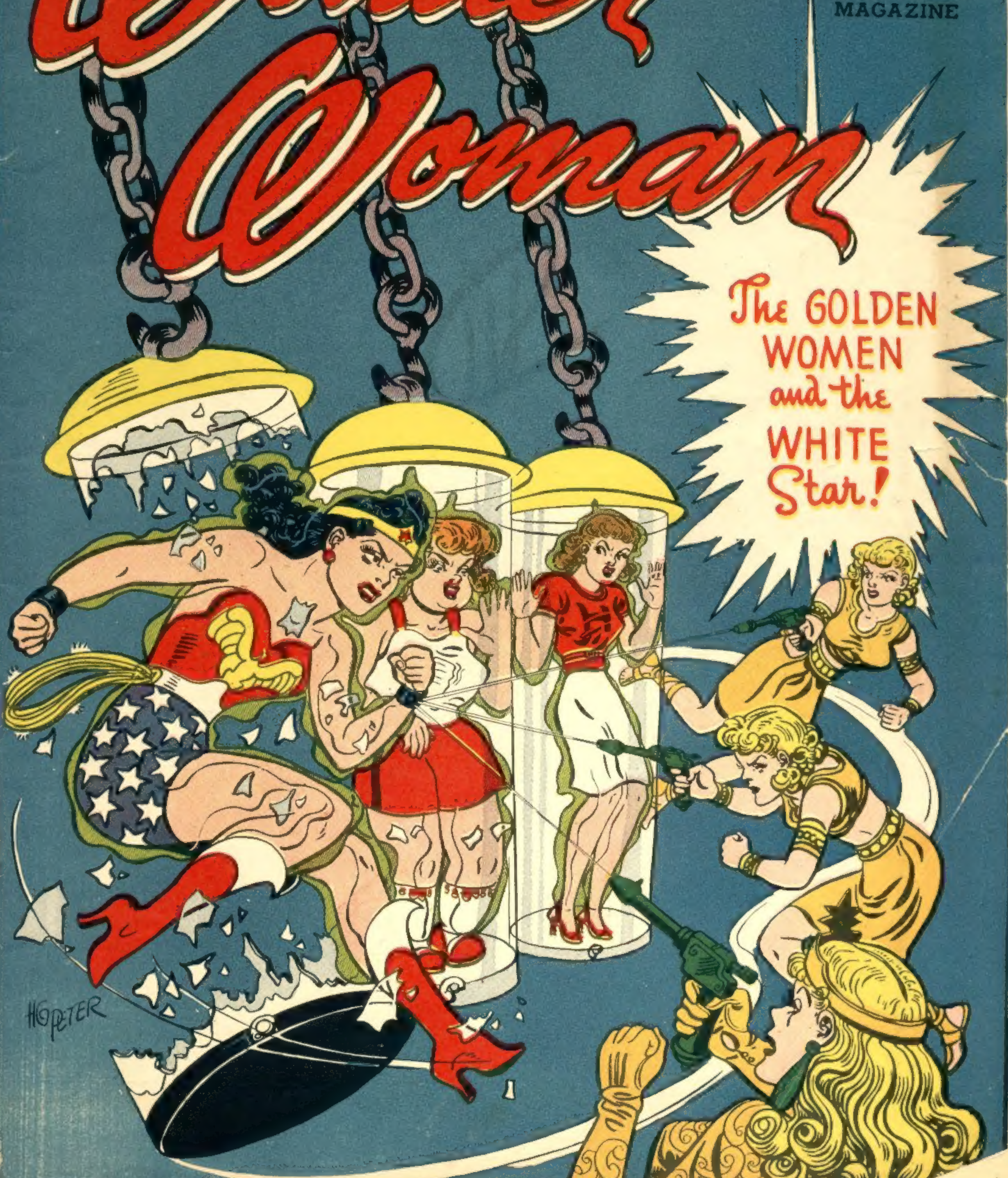
TEN CENTS

NOV.—DEC.

Wonder Woman

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE


The GOLDEN WOMEN and the WHITE Star!
H.G. PETER

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BOYS AND GIRLS! HERE'S AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR YOU!

There's a thrill in hitting a home run for your team - I know that. Whether that team is the Yankees or your own community makes no difference.

And all of our communities need home runs this fall in their Community Chest campaigns. That's true because these Community Chests support so many fine Red Feather services, like YM's and YW's, Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts, and a lot of others which benefit everybody.

So when you come up to bat for the Community Chest campaign this fall, why don't you hit a home run by making a big contribution to help send those Red Feather services all the way around the bases?

Joe DiMaggio

WONDER WOMAN, No. 26, Nov.-Dec., 1947. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Sheldon Mayer, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Feb. 14, 1946 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. Entire contents copyrighted 1947 by National Comics Publications, Inc. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

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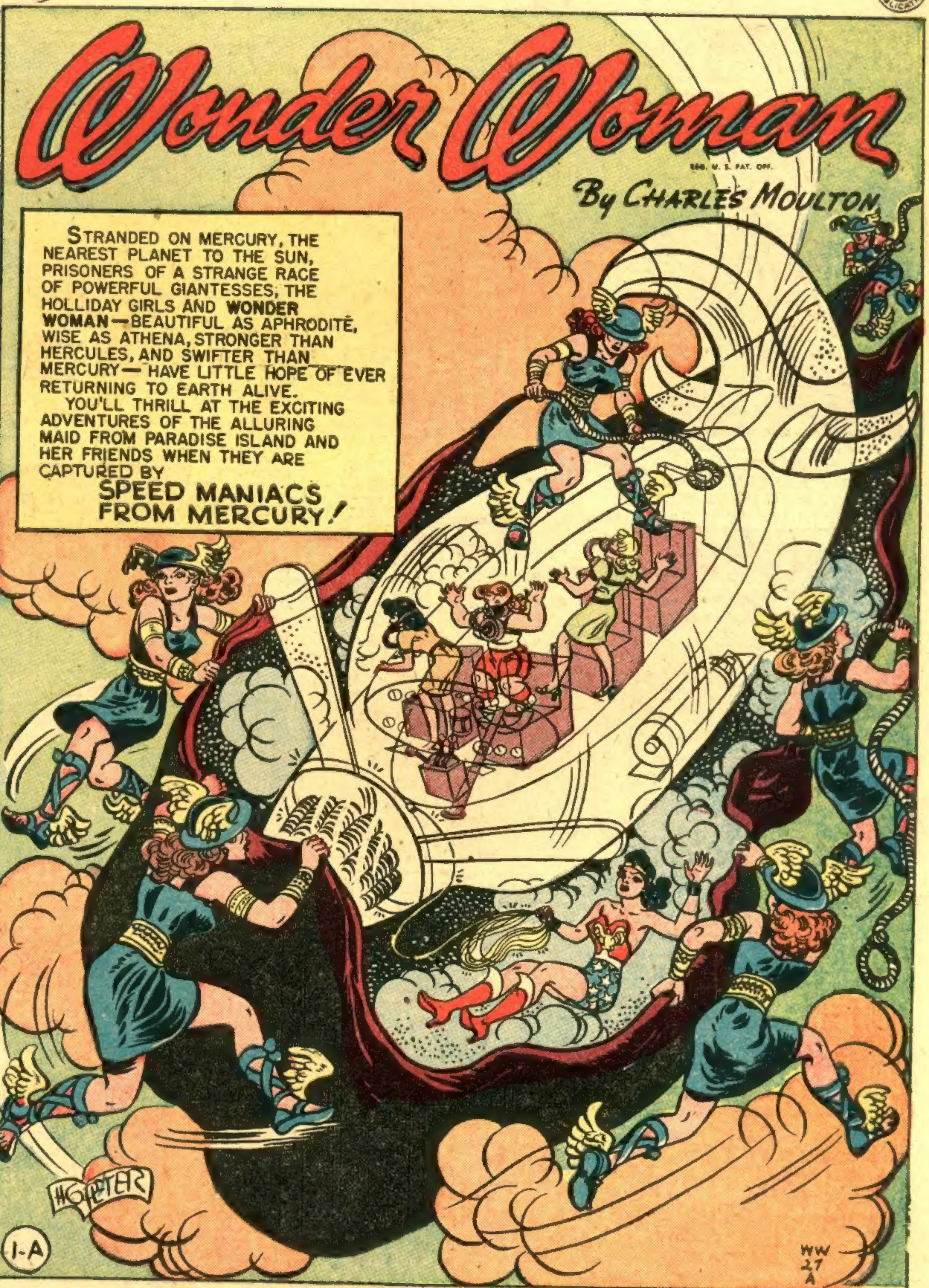
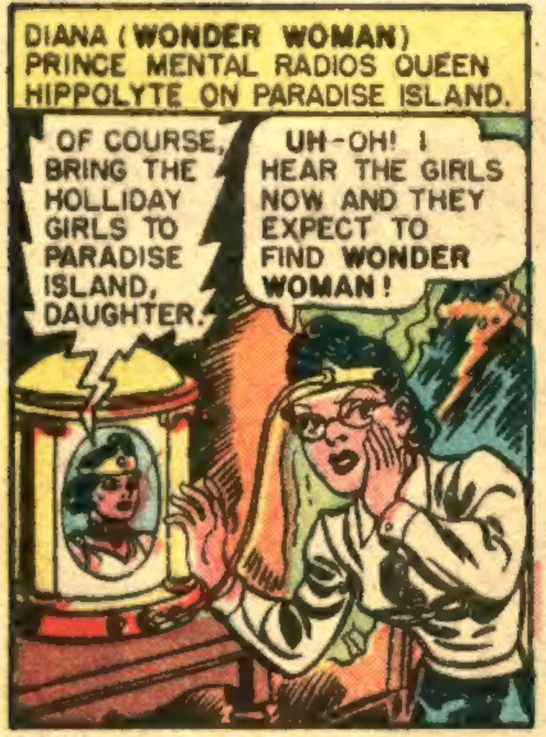
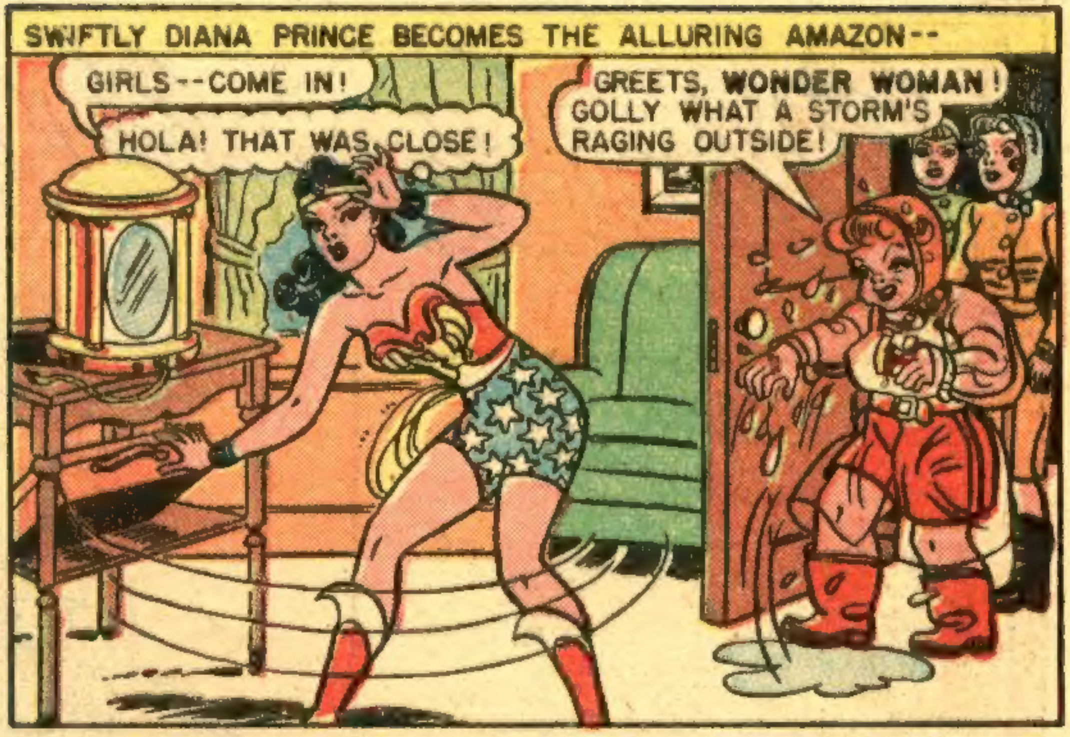
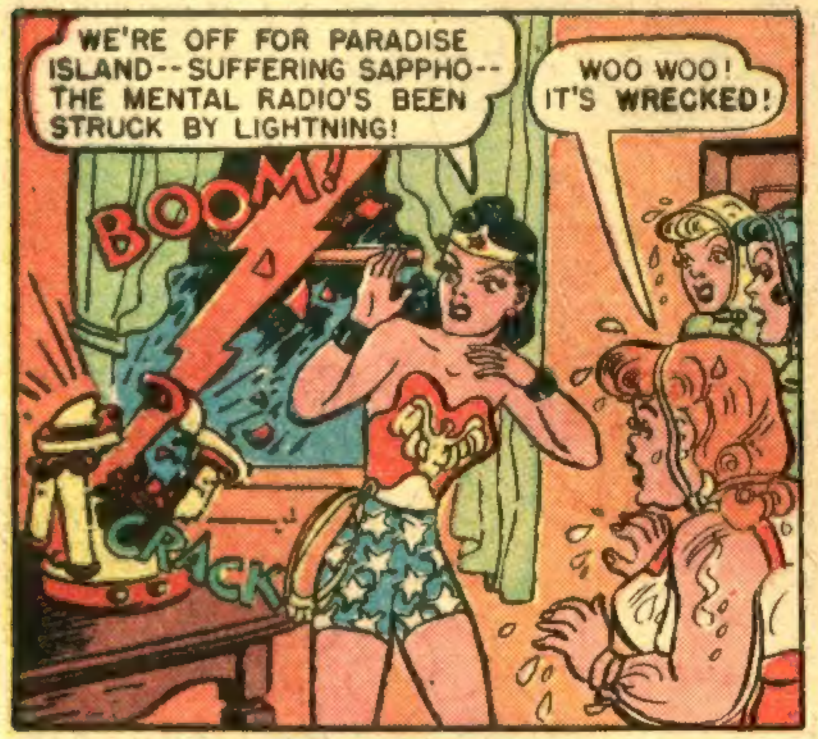
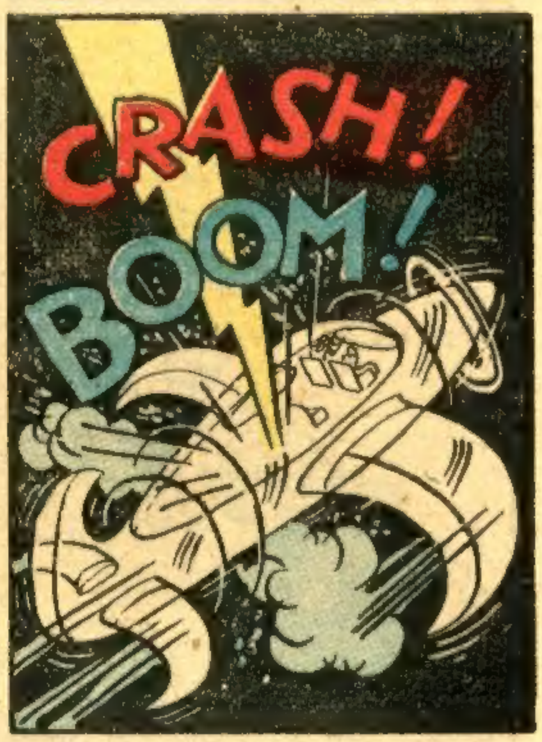

Wonder Woman
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
STRANDED ON MERCURY, THE NEAREST PLANET TO THE SUN, PRISONERS OF A STRANGE RACE OF POWERFUL GIANTESSES, THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS AND WONDER WOMAN—BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY—HAVE LITTLE HOPE OF EVER RETURNING TO EARTH ALIVE.
YOU'LL THRILL AT THE EXCITING ADVENTURES OF THE ALLURING MAID FROM PARADISE ISLAND AND HER FRIENDS WHEN THEY ARE CAPTURED BY
SPEED MANIACS FROM MERCURY!
H.G. PETER
1-A
WW 27 A

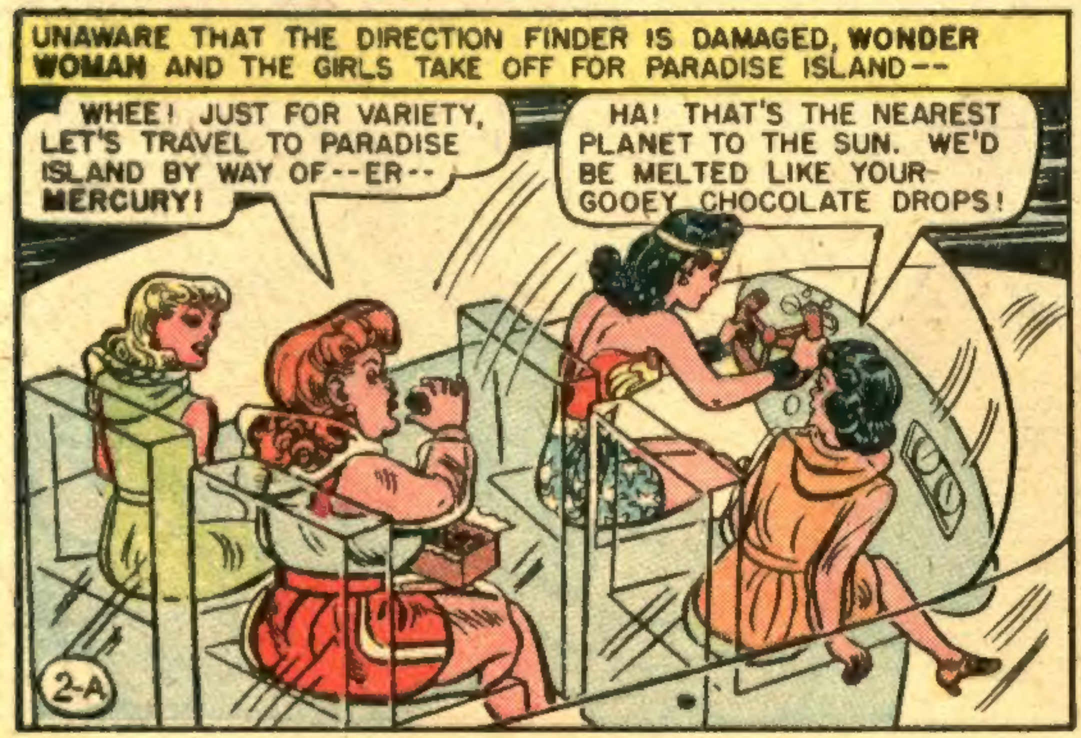

DIANA (WONDER WOMAN) PRINCE MENTAL RADIOS QUEEN HIPPOLYTE ON PARADISE ISLAND.
OF COURSE, BRING THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS TO PARADISE ISLAND, DAUGHTER.
UH-OH! I HEAR THE GIRLS NOW AND THEY EXPECT TO FIND WONDER WOMAN!

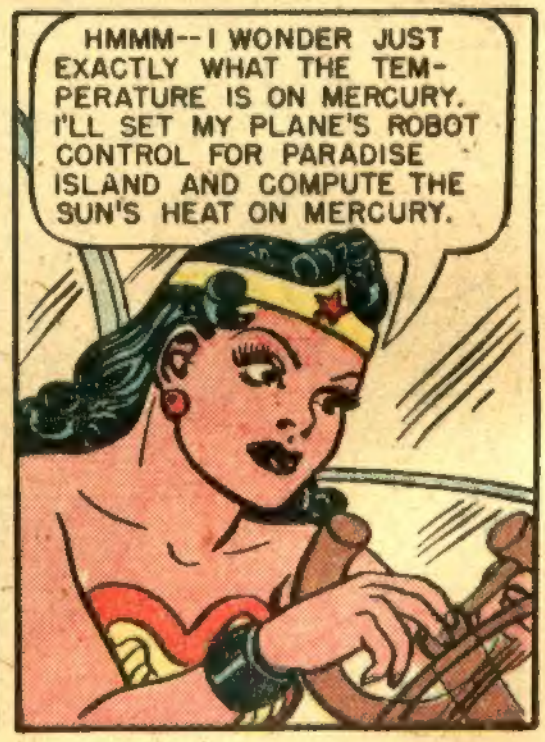

SWIFTLY DIANA PRINCE BECOMES THE ALLURING AMAZON--
GIRLS--COME IN!
HOLA! THAT WAS CLOSE!
GREETS, WONDER WOMAN! GOLLY WHAT A STORM'S RAGING OUTSIDE!

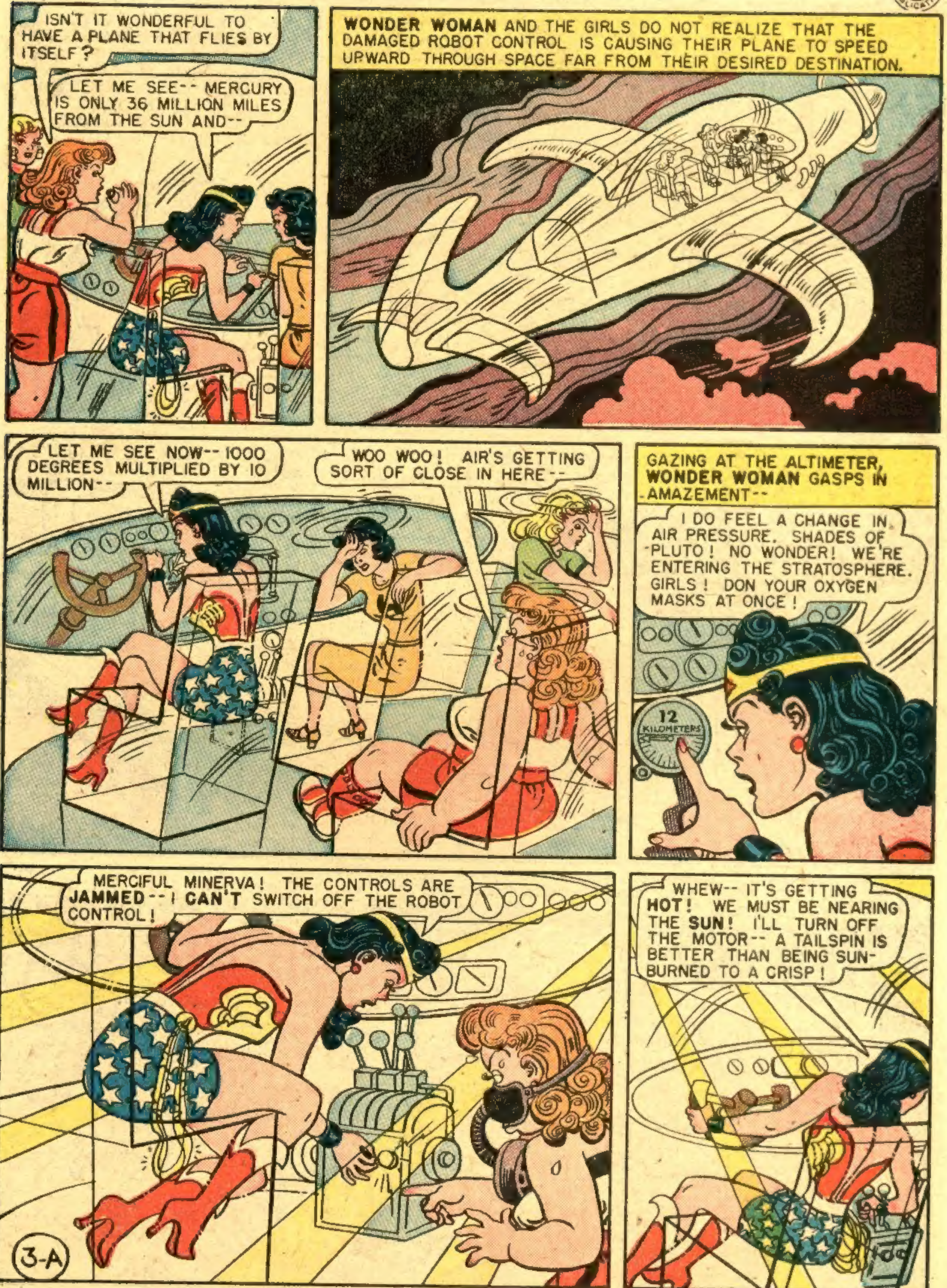

WE'RE OFF FOR PARADISE ISLAND--SUFFERING SAPPHO--THE MENTAL RADIO'S BEEN STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!
WOO WOO! IT'S WRECKED!
BOOM!
CRACK!

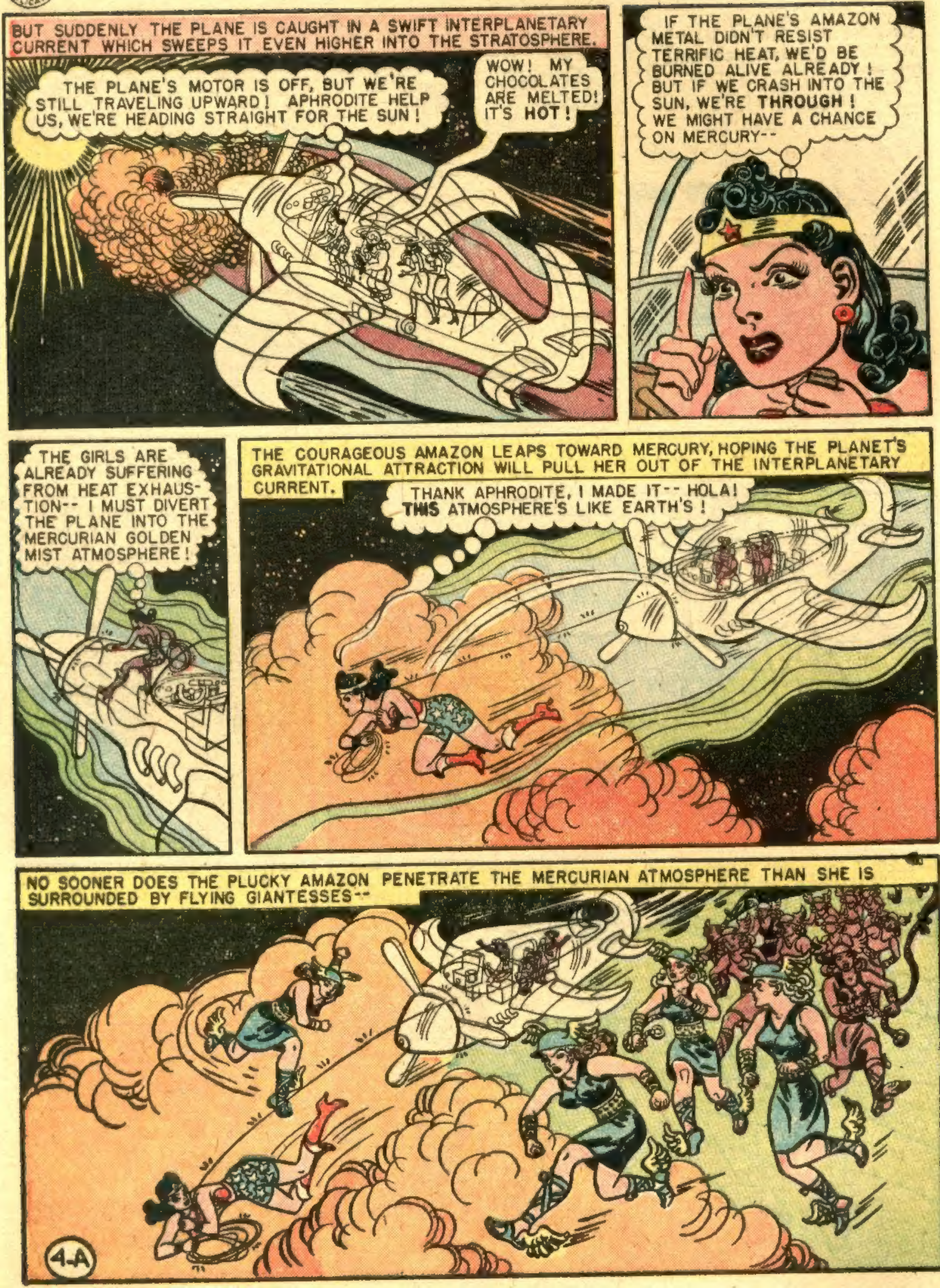
LITTLE DO OUR FRIENDS REALIZE THE SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES OF THAT ELECTRIC STORM. **WONDER WOMAN'S** INVISIBLE PLANE IS ALSO STRUCK BY LIGHTNING, DAMAGING ITS DELICATE DIRECTION FINDER.

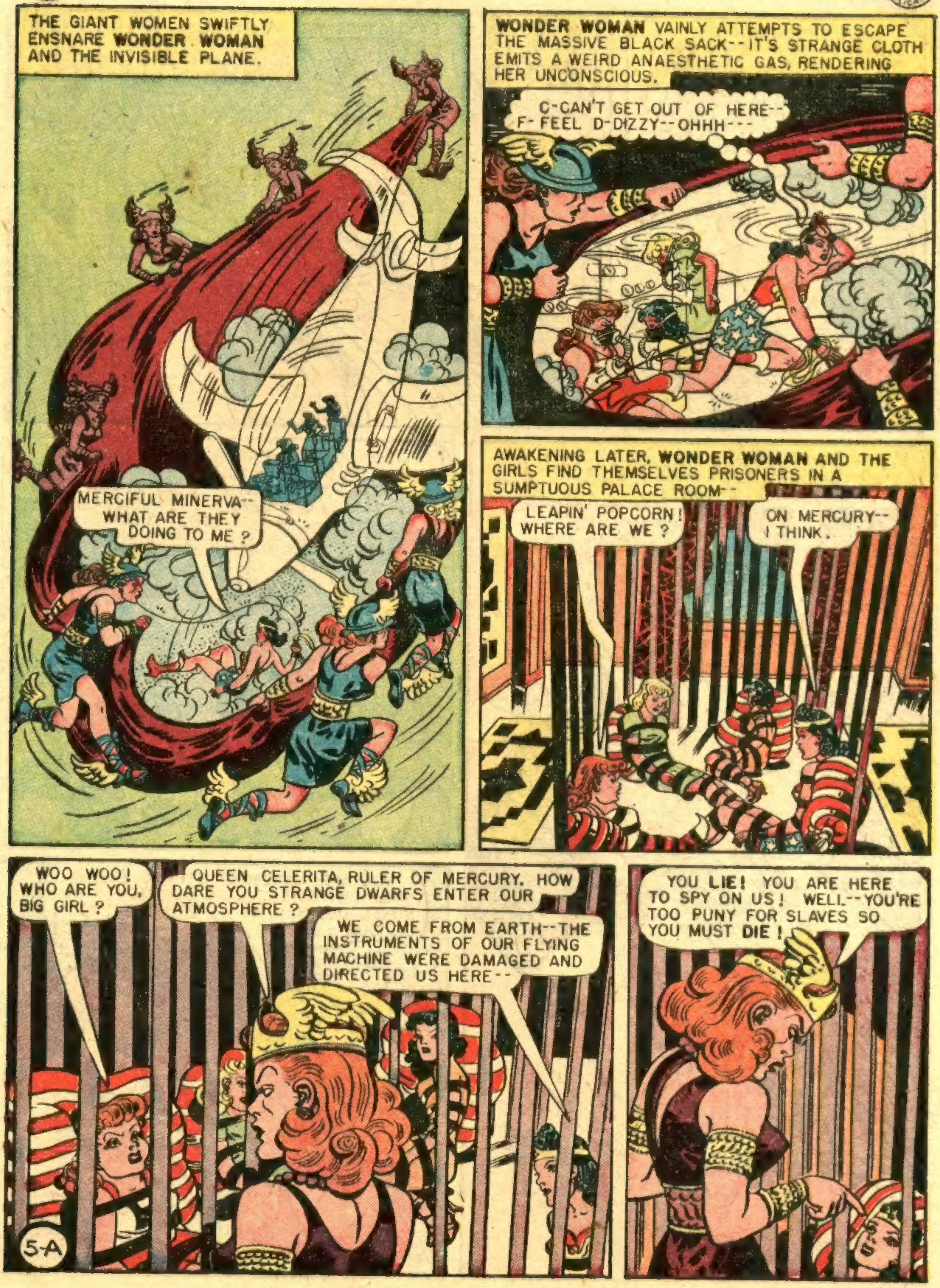


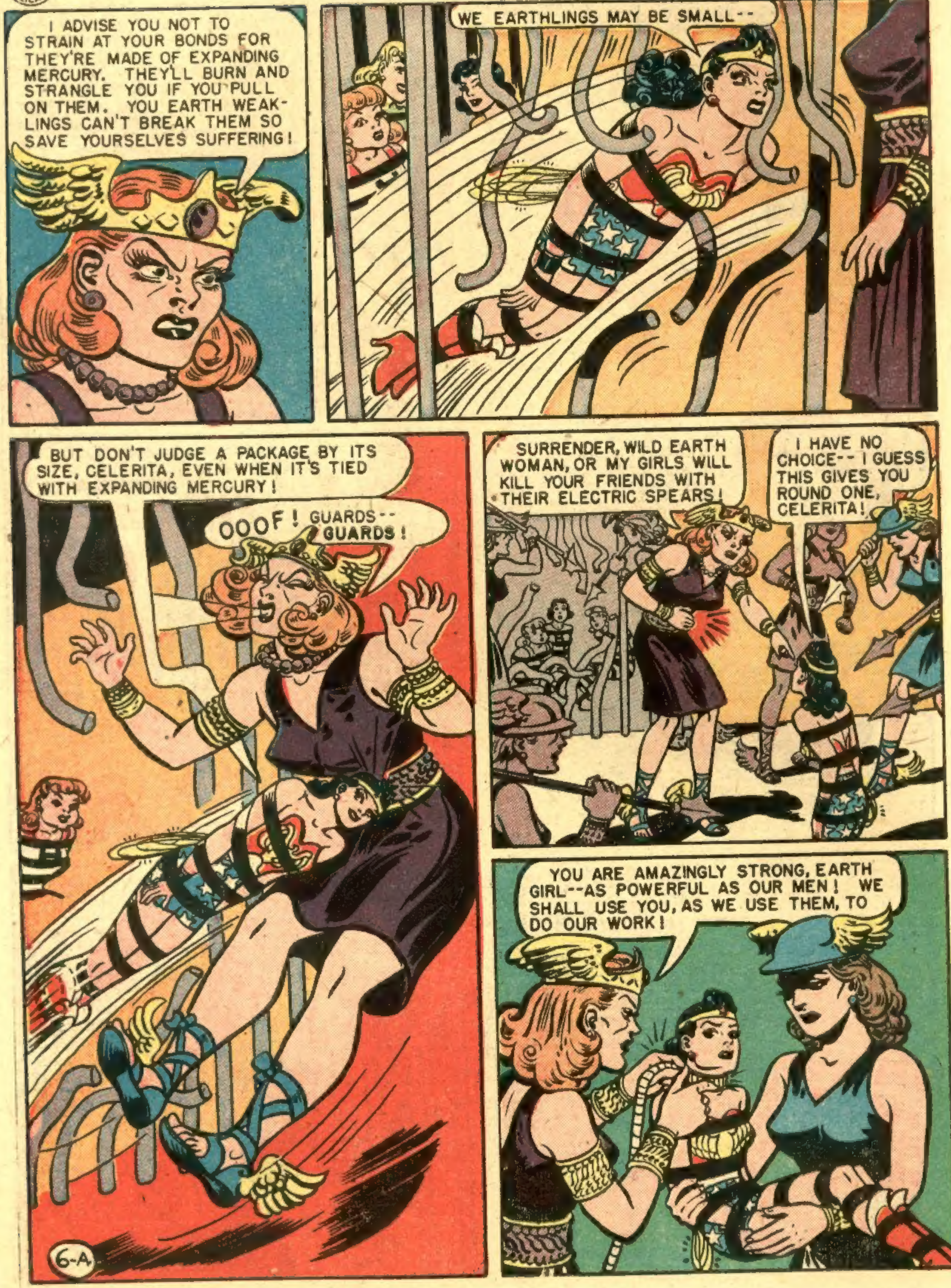

UNAWARE THAT THE DIRECTION FINDER IS DAMAGED, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS TAKE OFF FOR PARADISE ISLAND--
WHEE! JUST FOR VARIETY, LET'S TRAVEL TO PARADISE ISLAND BY WAY OF--ER--MERCURY!
HA! THAT'S THE NEAREST PLANET TO THE SUN. WE'D BE MELTED LIKE YOUR GOOEY CHOCOLATE DROPS!
2-A

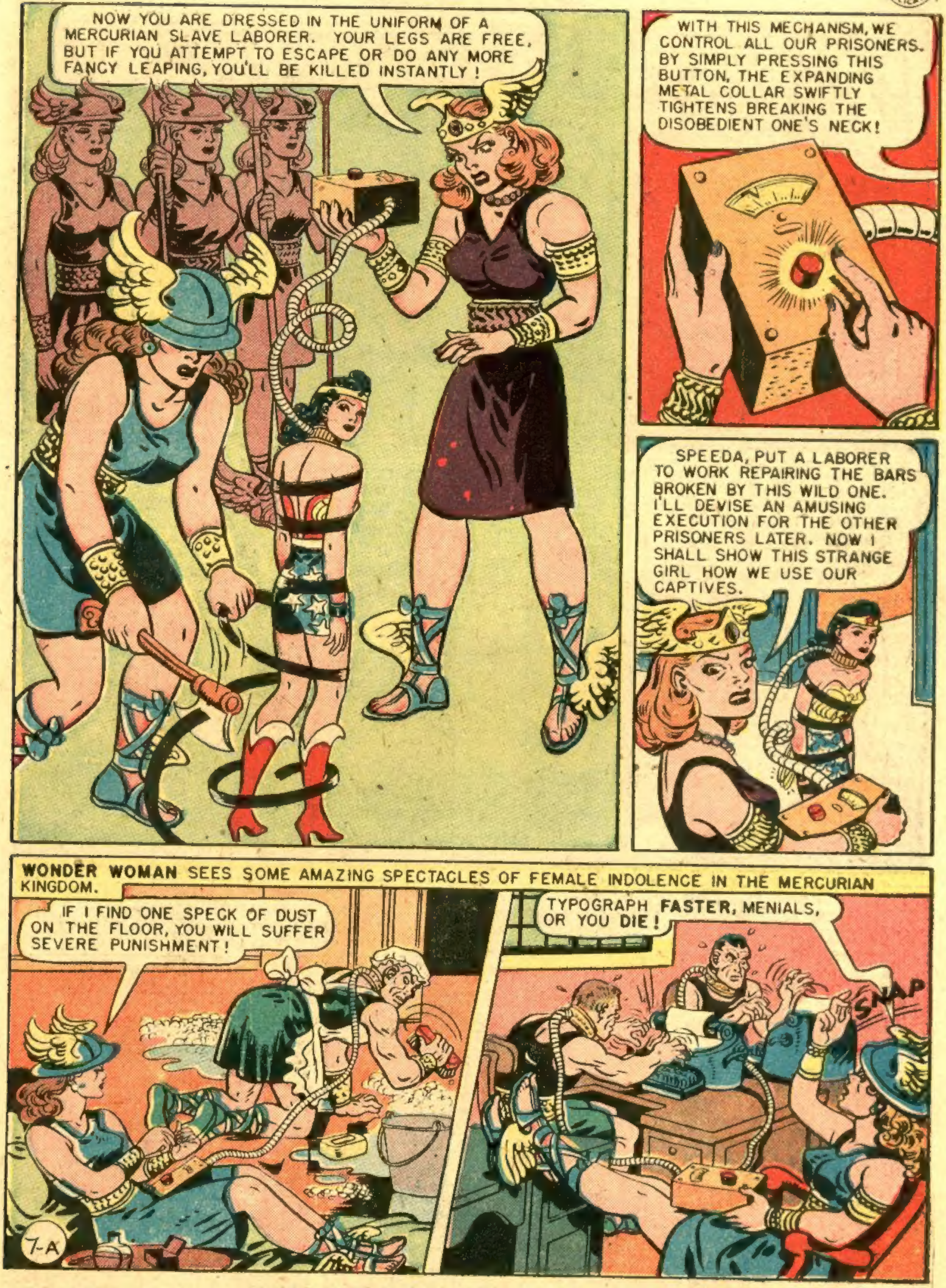

HMMM--I WONDER JUST EXACTLY WHAT THE TEMPERATURE IS ON MERCURY. I'LL SET MY PLANE'S ROBOT CONTROL FOR PARADISE ISLAND AND COMPUTE THE SUN'S HEAT ON MERCURY.

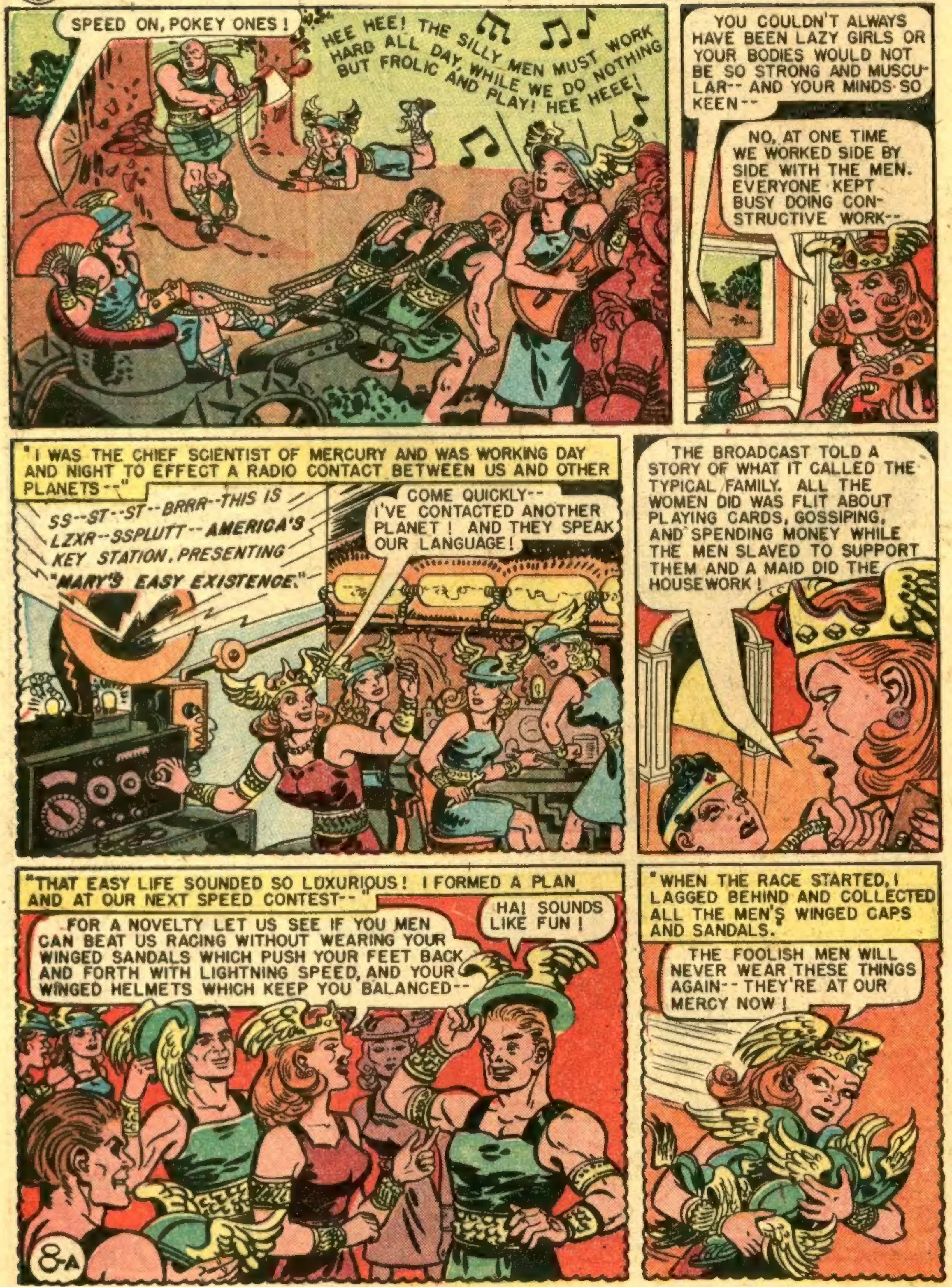

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL TO HAVE A PLANE THAT FLIES BY ITSELF?
LET ME SEE-- MERCURY IS ONLY 36 MILLION MILES FROM THE SUN AND--
WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS DO NOT REALIZE THAT THE DAMAGED ROBOT CONTROL IS CAUSING THEIR PLANE TO SPEED UPWARD THROUGH SPACE FAR FROM THEIR DESIRED DESTINATION.
LET ME SEE NOW-- 1000 DEGREES MULTIPLIED BY 10 MILLION--
WOO WOO! AIR'S GETTING SORT OF CLOSE IN HERE--
GAZING AT THE ALTIMETER, WONDER WOMAN GASPS IN AMAZEMENT--
I DO FEEL A CHANGE IN AIR PRESSURE. SHADES OF PLUTO! NO WONDER! WE'RE ENTERING THE STRATOSPHERE. GIRLS! DON YOUR OXYGEN MASKS AT ONCE!
12 KILOMETERS
MERCIFUL MINERVA! THE CONTROLS ARE JAMMED-- I CAN'T SWITCH OFF THE ROBOT CONTROL!
WHEW-- IT'S GETTING HOT! WE MUST BE NEARING THE SUN! I'LL TURN OFF THE MOTOR-- A TAILSPIN IS BETTER THAN BEING SUNBURNED TO A CRISP!

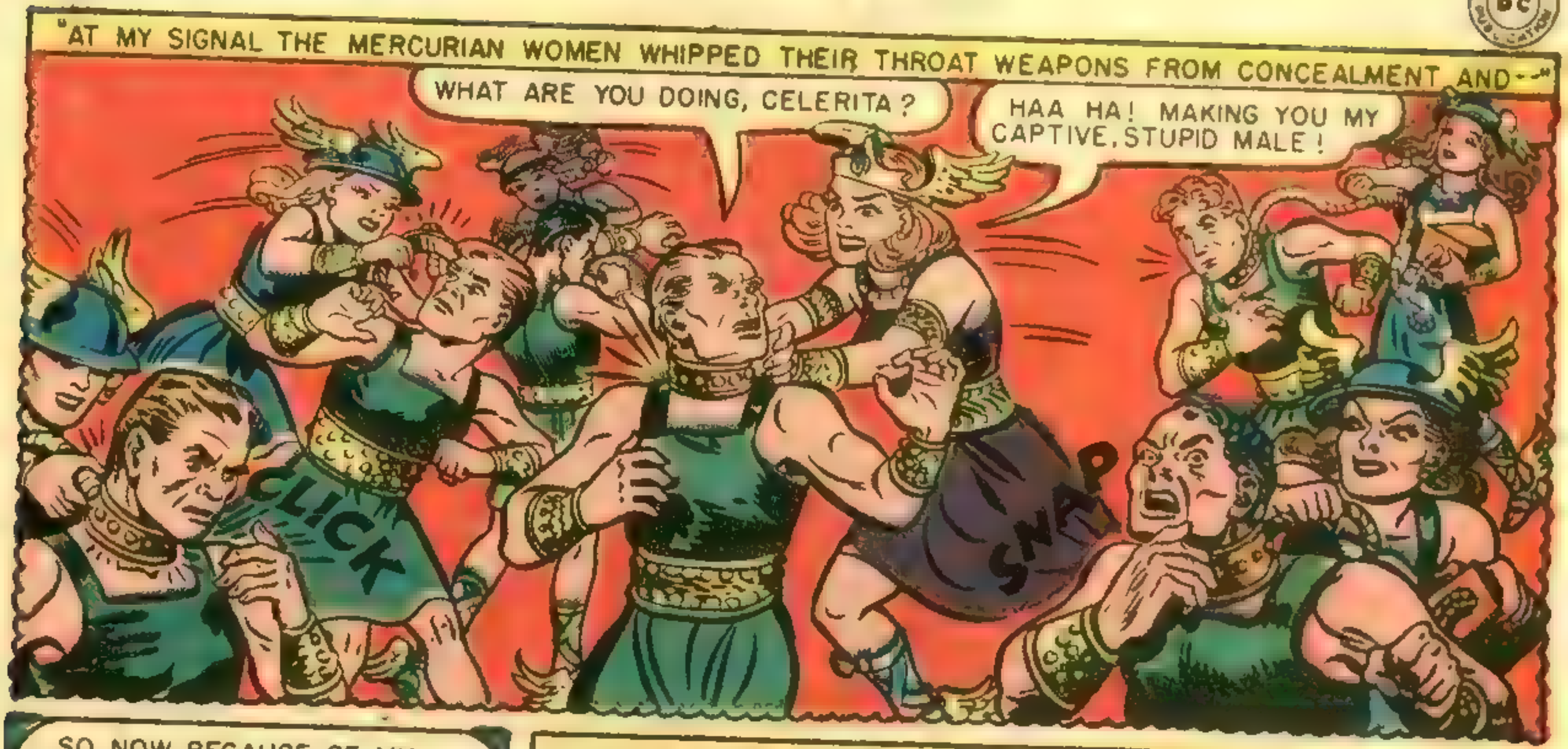

BUT SUDDENLY THE PLANE IS CAUGHT IN A SWIFT INTERPLANETARY CURRENT WHICH SWEEPS IT EVEN HIGHER INTO THE STRATOSPHERE.
THE PLANE'S MOTOR IS OFF, BUT WE'RE STILL TRAVELING UPWARD! APHRODITE HELP US, WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE SUN!
WOW! MY CHOCOLATES ARE MELTED! IT'S **HOT**!
IF THE PLANE'S AMAZON METAL DIDN'T RESIST TERRIFIC HEAT, WE'D BE BURNED ALIVE ALREADY! BUT IF WE CRASH INTO THE SUN, WE'RE **THROUGH**! WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE ON MERCURY--
THE GIRLS ARE ALREADY SUFFERING FROM HEAT EXHAUSTION-- I MUST DIVERT THE PLANE INTO THE MERCURIAN GOLDEN MIST ATMOSPHERE!
THE COURAGEOUS AMAZON LEAPS TOWARD MERCURY, HOPING THE PLANET'S GRAVITATIONAL ATTRACTION WILL PULL HER OUT OF THE INTERPLANETARY CURRENT.
THANK APHRODITE, I MADE IT-- HOLA! **THIS** ATMOSPHERE'S LIKE EARTH'S!
NO SOONER DOES THE PLUCKY AMAZON PENETRATE THE MERCURIAN ATMOSPHERE THAN SHE IS SURROUNDED BY FLYING GIANTESSES--
4-A

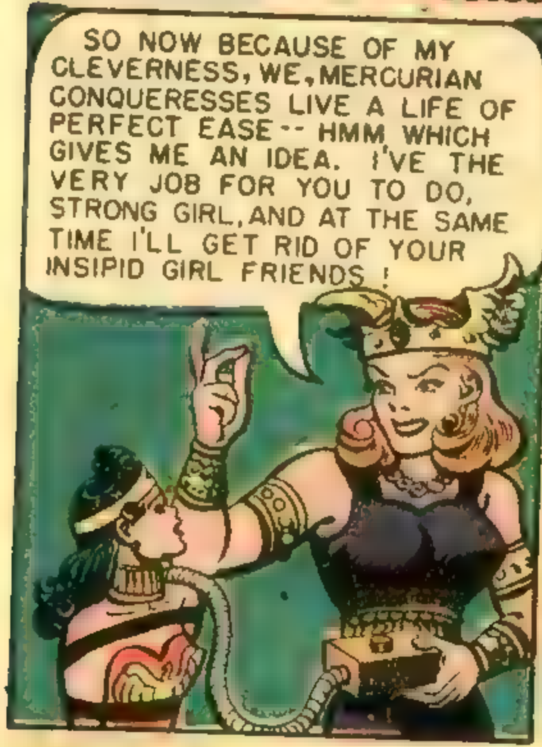

THE GIANT WOMEN SWIFTLY ENSNARE WONDER WOMAN AND THE INVISIBLE PLANE.
MERCIFUL MINERVA-- WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO ME ?
WONDER WOMAN VAINLY ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE THE MASSIVE BLACK SACK--IT'S STRANGE CLOTH EMITS A WEIRD ANAESTHETIC GAS, RENDERING HER UNCONSCIOUS.
C-CAN'T GET OUT OF HERE-- F-FEEL D-DIZZY--OHHH---
AWAKENING LATER, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS FIND THEMSELVES PRISONERS IN A SUMPTUOUS PALACE ROOM--
LEAPIN' POPCORN! WHERE ARE WE ?
ON MERCURY-- I THINK.
WOO WOO! WHO ARE YOU, BIG GIRL ?
QUEEN CELERITA, RULER OF MERCURY. HOW DARE YOU STRANGE DWARFS ENTER OUR ATMOSPHERE ?
WE COME FROM EARTH--THE INSTRUMENTS OF OUR FLYING MACHINE WERE DAMAGED AND DIRECTED US HERE--
YOU LIE! YOU ARE HERE TO SPY ON US! WELL--YOU'RE TOO PUNY FOR SLAVES SO YOU MUST DIE!

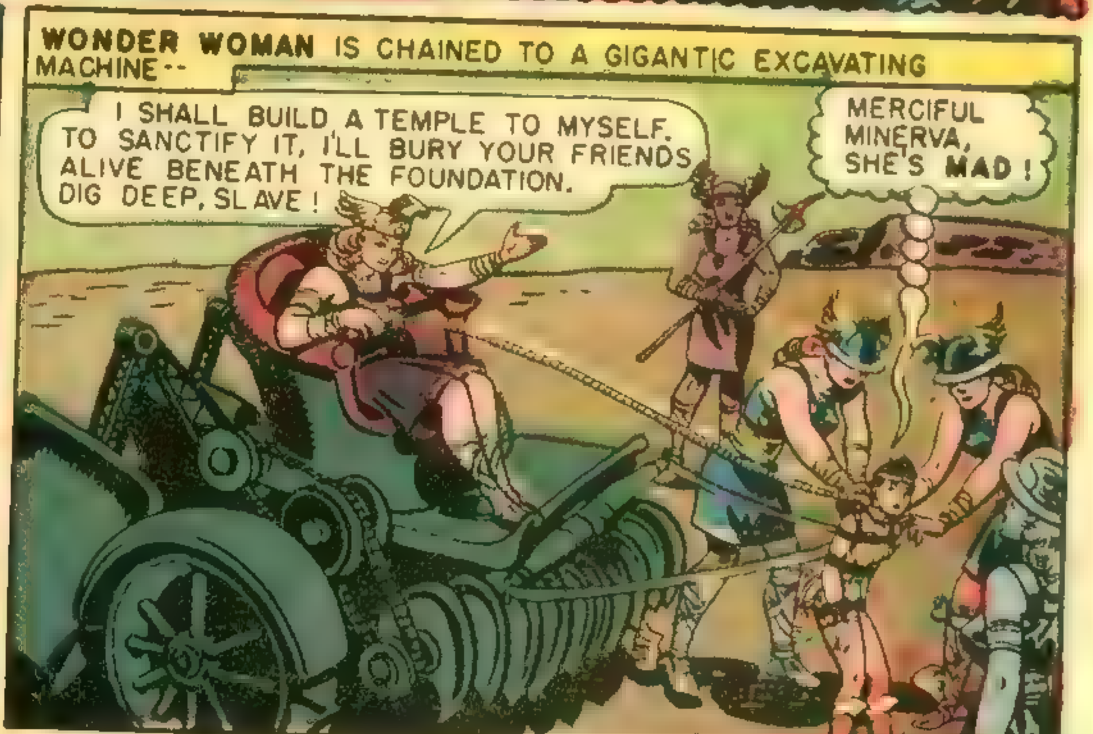

I ADVISE YOU NOT TO STRAIN AT YOUR BONDS FOR THEY'RE MADE OF EXPANDING MERCURY. THEY'LL BURN AND STRANGLE YOU IF YOU PULL ON THEM. YOU EARTH WEAKLINGS CAN'T BREAK THEM SO SAVE YOURSELVES SUFFERING!
WE EARTHLINGS MAY BE SMALL--
BUT DON'T JUDGE A PACKAGE BY ITS SIZE, CELERITA, EVEN WHEN IT'S TIED WITH EXPANDING MERCURY!
OOOF! GUARDS--GUARDS!
SURRENDER, WILD EARTH WOMAN, OR MY GIRLS WILL KILL YOUR FRIENDS WITH THEIR ELECTRIC SPEARS!
I HAVE NO CHOICE-- I GUESS THIS GIVES YOU ROUND ONE, CELERITA!
YOU ARE AMAZINGLY STRONG, EARTH GIRL--AS POWERFUL AS OUR MEN! WE SHALL USE YOU, AS WE USE THEM, TO DO OUR WORK!
6-A

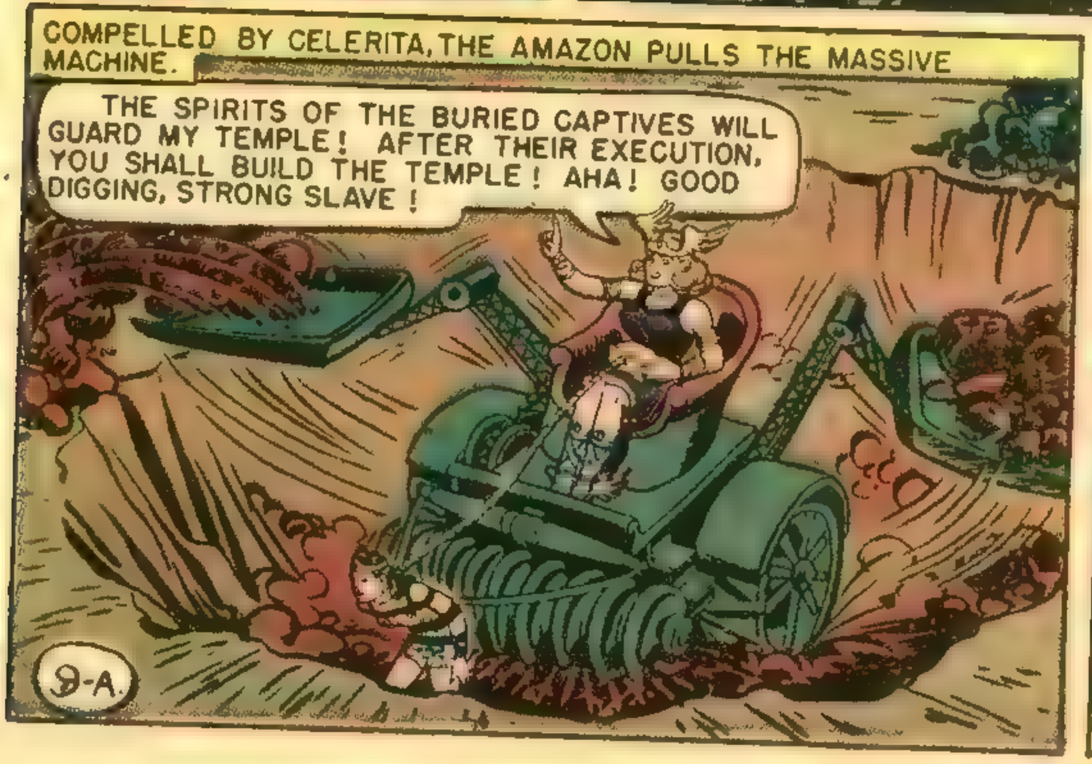

NOW YOU ARE DRESSED IN THE UNIFORM OF A MERCURIAN SLAVE LABORER. YOUR LEGS ARE FREE, BUT IF YOU ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE OR DO ANY MORE FANCY LEAPING, YOU'LL BE KILLED INSTANTLY!
WITH THIS MECHANISM, WE CONTROL ALL OUR PRISONERS. BY SIMPLY PRESSING THIS BUTTON, THE EXPANDING METAL COLLAR SWIFTLY TIGHTENS BREAKING THE DISOBEDIENT ONE'S NECK!
SPEEDA, PUT A LABORER TO WORK REPAIRING THE BARS BROKEN BY THIS WILD ONE. I'LL DEVISE AN AMUSING EXECUTION FOR THE OTHER PRISONERS LATER. NOW I SHALL SHOW THIS STRANGE GIRL HOW WE USE OUR CAPTIVES.
WONDER WOMAN SEES SOME AMAZING SPECTACLES OF FEMALE INDOLENCE IN THE MERCURIAN KINGDOM.
IF I FIND ONE SPECK OF DUST ON THE FLOOR, YOU WILL SUFFER SEVERE PUNISHMENT!
TYPOGRAPH FASTER, MENIALS, OR YOU DIE!
SNAP
7-A

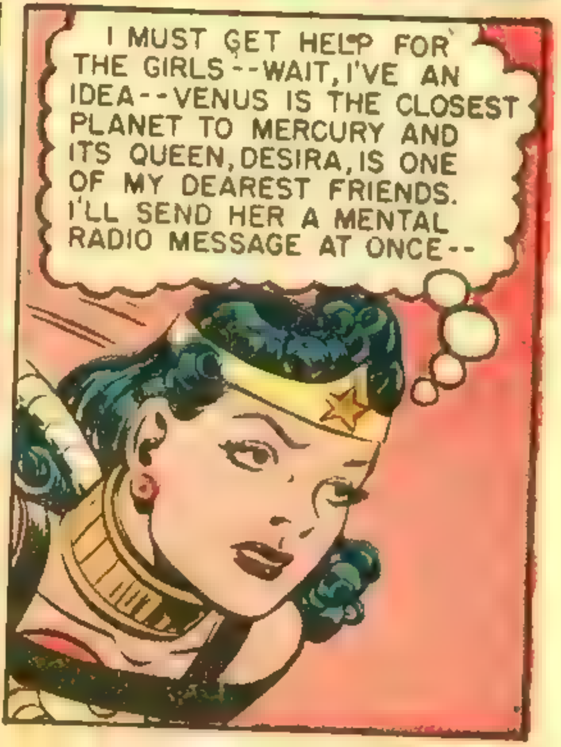

SPEED ON, POKEY ONES!
HEE HEE! THE SILLY MEN MUST WORK HARD ALL DAY, WHILE WE DO NOTHING BUT FROLIC AND PLAY! HEE HEEE!
YOU COULDN'T ALWAYS HAVE BEEN LAZY GIRLS OR YOUR BODIES WOULD NOT BE SO STRONG AND MUSCULAR-- AND YOUR MINDS SO KEEN--
NO, AT ONE TIME WE WORKED SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE MEN. EVERYONE KEPT BUSY DOING CONSTRUCTIVE WORK--
"I WAS THE CHIEF SCIENTIST OF MERCURY AND WAS WORKING DAY AND NIGHT TO EFFECT A RADIO CONTACT BETWEEN US AND OTHER PLANETS--"
SS--ST--ST--BRRR--THIS IS LZXR--SSPLUTT--AMERICA'S KEY STATION, PRESENTING "MARY'S EASY EXISTENCE."
COME QUICKLY-- I'VE CONTACTED ANOTHER PLANET! AND THEY SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE!
THE BROADCAST TOLD A STORY OF WHAT IT CALLED THE TYPICAL FAMILY. ALL THE WOMEN DID WAS FLIT ABOUT PLAYING CARDS, GOSSIPING, AND SPENDING MONEY WHILE THE MEN SLAVED TO SUPPORT THEM AND A MAID DID THE HOUSEWORK!
"THAT EASY LIFE SOUNDED SO LUXURIOUS! I FORMED A PLAN AND AT OUR NEXT SPEED CONTEST--"
FOR A NOVELTY LET US SEE IF YOU MEN CAN BEAT US RACING WITHOUT WEARING YOUR WINGED SANDALS WHICH PUSH YOUR FEET BACK AND FORTH WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, AND YOUR WINGED HELMETS WHICH KEEP YOU BALANCED--
HA! SOUNDS LIKE FUN!
"WHEN THE RACE STARTED, I LAGGED BEHIND AND COLLECTED ALL THE MEN'S WINGED CAPS AND SANDALS."
THE FOOLISH MEN WILL NEVER WEAR THESE THINGS AGAIN-- THEY'RE AT OUR MERCY NOW!

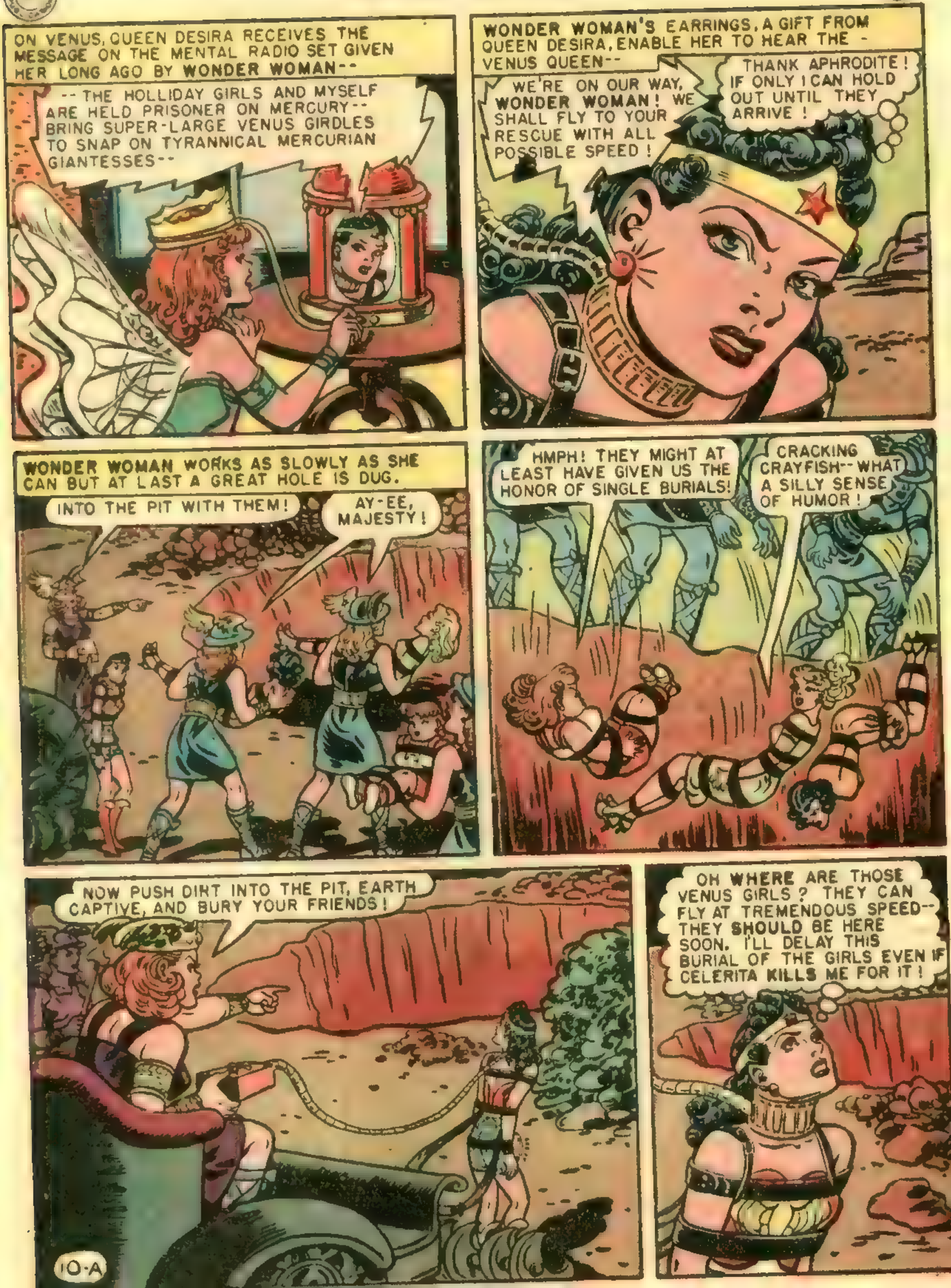

"AT MY SIGNAL THE MERCURIAN WOMEN WHIPPED THEIR THROAT WEAPONS FROM CONCEALMENT AND--"
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CELERITA?
HAA HA! MAKING YOU MY CAPTIVE, STUPID MALE!
CLICK
SNAP

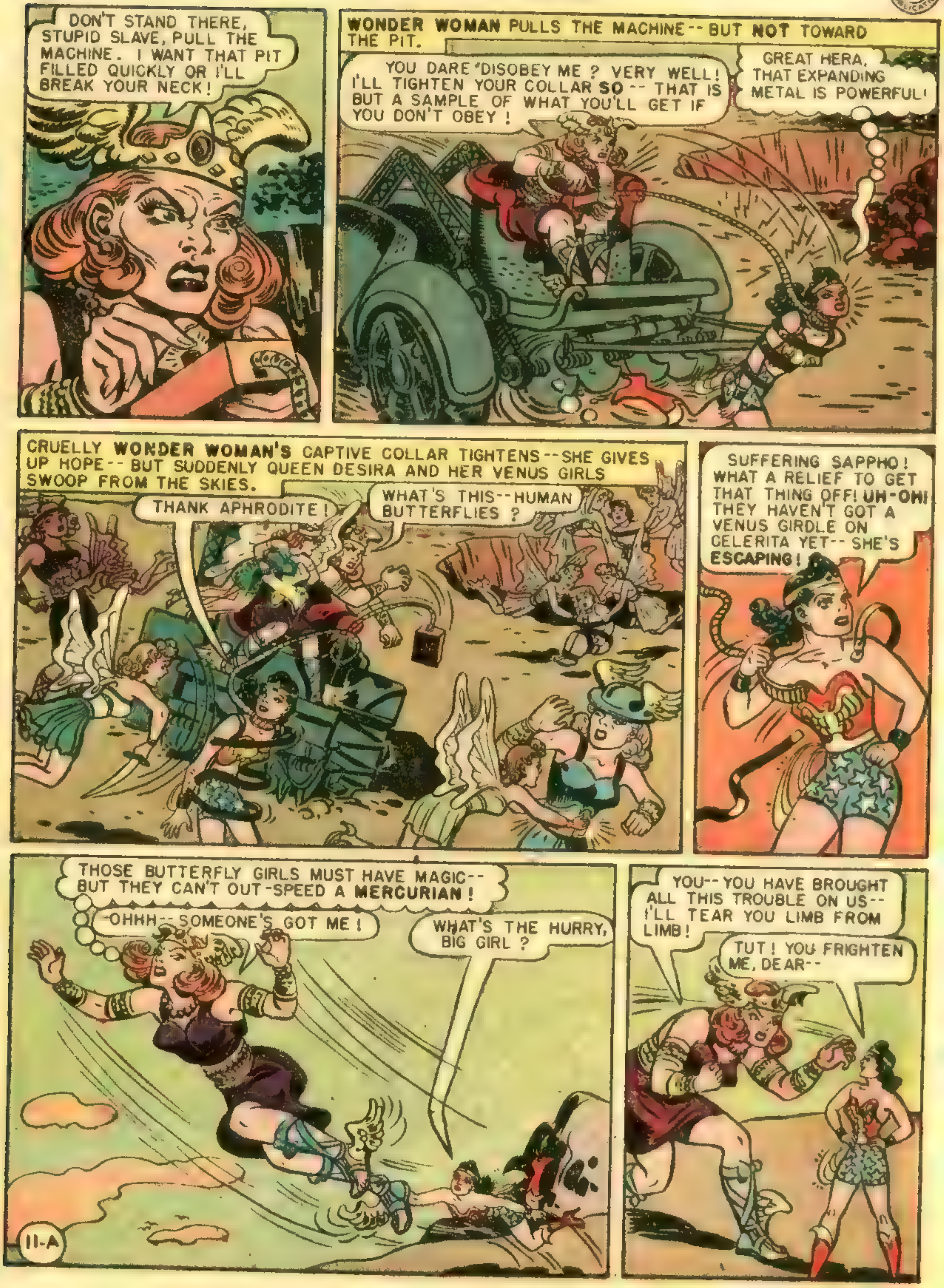

SO NOW BECAUSE OF MY CLEVERNESS, WE, MERCURIAN CONQUERESSES LIVE A LIFE OF PERFECT EASE-- HMM WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA. I'VE THE VERY JOB FOR YOU TO DO, STRONG GIRL, AND AT THE SAME TIME I'LL GET RID OF YOUR INSIPID GIRL FRIENDS!

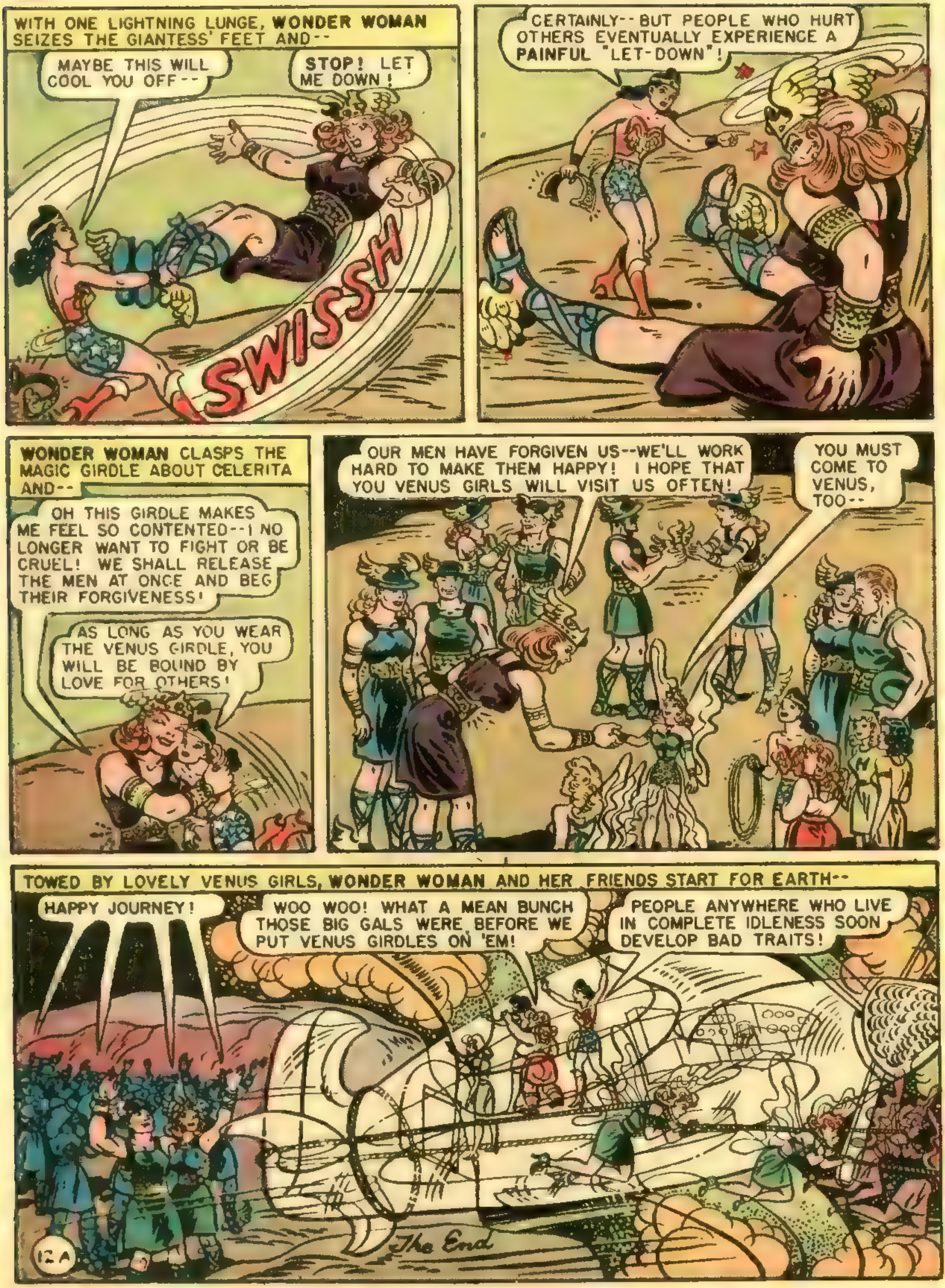

WONDER WOMAN IS CHAINED TO A GIGANTIC EXCAVATING MACHINE--
I SHALL BUILD A TEMPLE TO MYSELF. TO SANCTIFY IT, I'LL BURY YOUR FRIENDS ALIVE BENEATH THE FOUNDATION. DIG DEEP, SLAVE!
MERCIFUL MINERVA, SHE'S MAD!


COMPELLED BY CELERITA, THE AMAZON PULLS THE MASSIVE MACHINE.
THE SPIRITS OF THE BURIED CAPTIVES WILL GUARD MY TEMPLE! AFTER THEIR EXECUTION, YOU SHALL BUILD THE TEMPLE! AHA! GOOD DIGGING, STRONG SLAVE!
9-A


I MUST GET HELP FOR THE GIRLS--WAIT, I'VE AN IDEA--VENUS IS THE CLOSEST PLANET TO MERCURY AND ITS QUEEN, DESIRA, IS ONE OF MY DEAREST FRIENDS. I'LL SEND HER A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE AT ONCE--


ON VENUS, QUEEN DESIRA RECEIVES THE MESSAGE ON THE MENTAL RADIO SET GIVEN HER LONG AGO BY **WONDER WOMAN**--
--THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS AND MYSELF ARE HELD PRISONER ON MERCURY--BRING SUPER-LARGE VENUS GIRDLES TO SNAP ON TYRANNICAL MERCURIAN GIANTESSES--
WONDER WOMAN'S EARRINGS, A GIFT FROM QUEEN DESIRA, ENABLE HER TO HEAR THE VENUS QUEEN--
WE'RE ON OUR WAY, **WONDER WOMAN**! WE SHALL FLY TO YOUR RESCUE WITH ALL POSSIBLE SPEED!
THANK APHRODITE! IF ONLY I CAN HOLD OUT UNTIL THEY ARRIVE!
WONDER WOMAN WORKS AS SLOWLY AS SHE CAN BUT AT LAST A GREAT HOLE IS DUG.
INTO THE PIT WITH THEM!
AY-EE, MAJESTY!
HMPH! THEY MIGHT AT LEAST HAVE GIVEN US THE HONOR OF SINGLE BURIALS!
CRACKING CRAYFISH--WHAT A SILLY SENSE OF HUMOR!
NOW PUSH DIRT INTO THE PIT, EARTH CAPTIVE, AND BURY YOUR FRIENDS!
OH **WHERE** ARE THOSE VENUS GIRLS? THEY CAN FLY AT TREMENDOUS SPEED--THEY **SHOULD** BE HERE SOON. I'LL DELAY THIS BURIAL OF THE GIRLS EVEN IF CELERITA **KILLS** ME FOR IT!

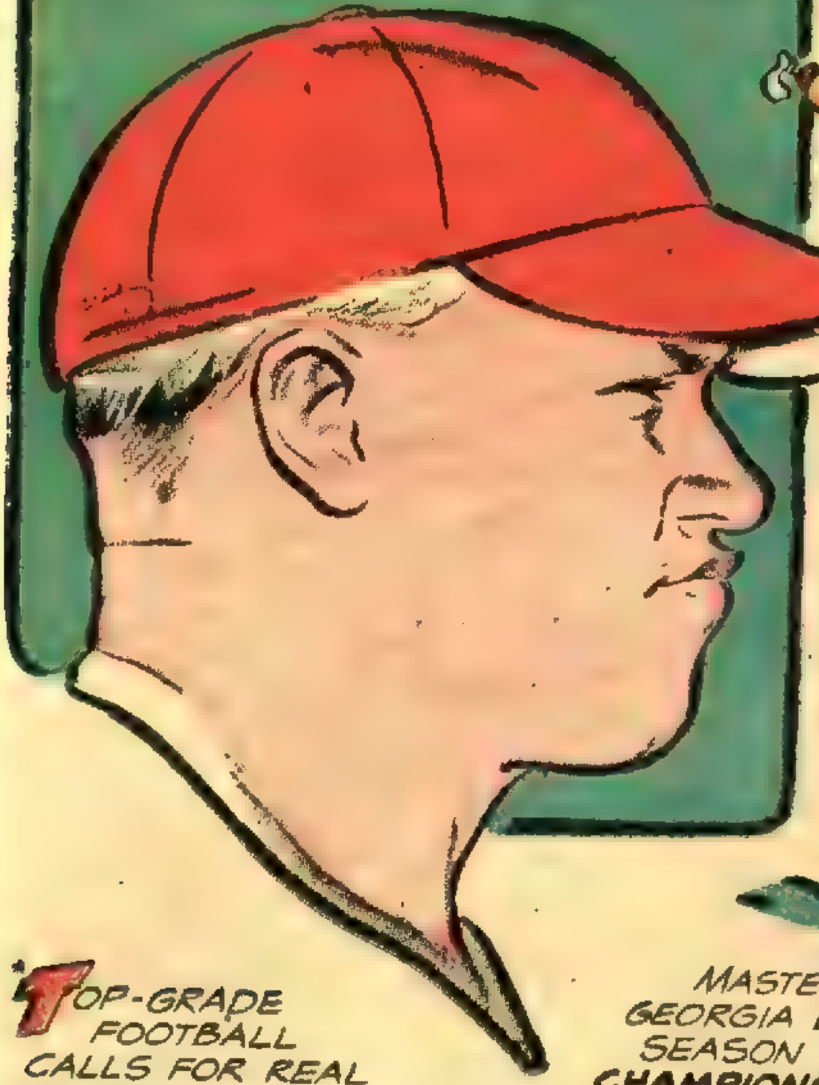

DON'T STAND THERE, STUPID SLAVE, PULL THE MACHINE. I WANT THAT PIT FILLED QUICKLY OR I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK!
WONDER WOMAN PULLS THE MACHINE -- BUT NOT TOWARD THE PIT.
YOU DARE DISOBEY ME? VERY WELL! I'LL TIGHTEN YOUR COLLAR SO -- THAT IS BUT A SAMPLE OF WHAT YOU'LL GET IF YOU DON'T OBEY!
GREAT HERA, THAT EXPANDING METAL IS POWERFUL!
CRUELLY WONDER WOMAN'S CAPTIVE COLLAR TIGHTENS -- SHE GIVES UP HOPE -- BUT SUDDENLY QUEEN DESIRA AND HER VENUS GIRLS SWOOP FROM THE SKIES.
THANK APHRODITE!
WHAT'S THIS -- HUMAN BUTTERFLIES?
SUFFERING SAPPHO! WHAT A RELIEF TO GET THAT THING OFF! UH-OH! THEY HAVEN'T GOT A VENUS GIRDLE ON CELERITA YET -- SHE'S ESCAPING!
THOSE BUTTERFLY GIRLS MUST HAVE MAGIC -- BUT THEY CAN'T OUT-SPEED A MERCURIAN!
OHHH -- SOMEONE'S GOT ME!
WHAT'S THE HURRY, BIG GIRL?
YOU -- YOU HAVE BROUGHT ALL THIS TROUBLE ON US -- I'LL TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB!
TUT! YOU FRIGHTEN ME, DEAR --


WITH ONE LIGHTNING LUNGE, WONDER WOMAN SEIZES THE GIANTESS' FEET AND--
MAYBE THIS WILL COOL YOU OFF--
STOP! LET ME DOWN!
SWISSH
CERTAINLY--BUT PEOPLE WHO HURT OTHERS EVENTUALLY EXPERIENCE A PAINFUL "LET-DOWN"!
WONDER WOMAN CLASPS THE MAGIC GIRDLE ABOUT CELERITA AND--
OH THIS GIRDLE MAKES ME FEEL SO CONTENTED--I NO LONGER WANT TO FIGHT OR BE CRUEL! WE SHALL RELEASE THE MEN AT ONCE AND BEG THEIR FORGIVENESS!
AS LONG AS YOU WEAR THE VENUS GIRDLE, YOU WILL BE BOUND BY LOVE FOR OTHERS!
OUR MEN HAVE FORGIVEN US--WE'LL WORK HARD TO MAKE THEM HAPPY! I HOPE THAT YOU VENUS GIRLS WILL VISIT US OFTEN!
YOU MUST COME TO VENUS, TOO--
TOWED BY LOVELY VENUS GIRLS, WONDER WOMAN AND HER FRIENDS START FOR EARTH--
HAPPY JOURNEY!
WOO WOO! WHAT A MEAN BUNCH THOSE BIG GALS WERE BEFORE WE PUT VENUS GIRDLES ON 'EM!
PEOPLE ANYWHERE WHO LIVE IN COMPLETE IDLENESS SOON DEVELOP BAD TRAITS!
The End
12 A

ADVERTISEMENT

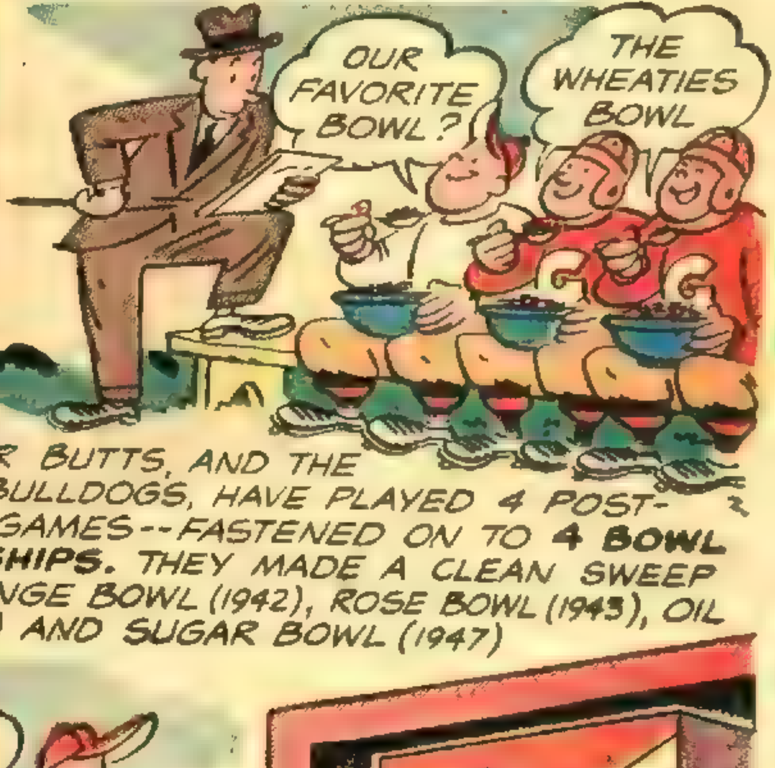
Wally BUTTS

CHAMPION COACH OF THE CHAMPION GEORGIA BULLDOGS



LET'S GET ANOTHER TOUCHDOWN
WHEATIES
21

ONLY MAJOR COLLEGE TEAM TO REMAIN **UNBEATEN AND UNTIED** DURING THE 1946 SEASON (INCLUDING BOWL GAME)--THE BUTTS BOYS WERE 10 POINTS BETTER THAN THEIR TOUGHEST OPPONENTS


OUR FAVORITE BOWL?
THE WHEATIES BOWL
G

MASTER BUTTS, AND THE GEORGIA BULLDOGS, HAVE PLAYED 4 POST-SEASON GAMES--FASTENED ON TO **4 BOWL CHAMPIONSHIPS.** THEY MADE A CLEAN SWEEP OF THE ORANGE BOWL (1942), ROSE BOWL (1943), OIL BOWL (1946) AND SUGAR BOWL (1947)

"TOP-GRADE FOOTBALL CALLS FOR REAL TRAINING--AND GOOD EATING," SAYS WALLY BUTTS. "I LIKE TO SEE MY BOYS EATING LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.' THERE AREN'T MANY DISHES THAT CAN TOP WHEATIES--FOR **NOURISHMENT** --OR **FLAVOR**"

YOU CAN'T BEAT WHEATIES
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions

WHEATIES

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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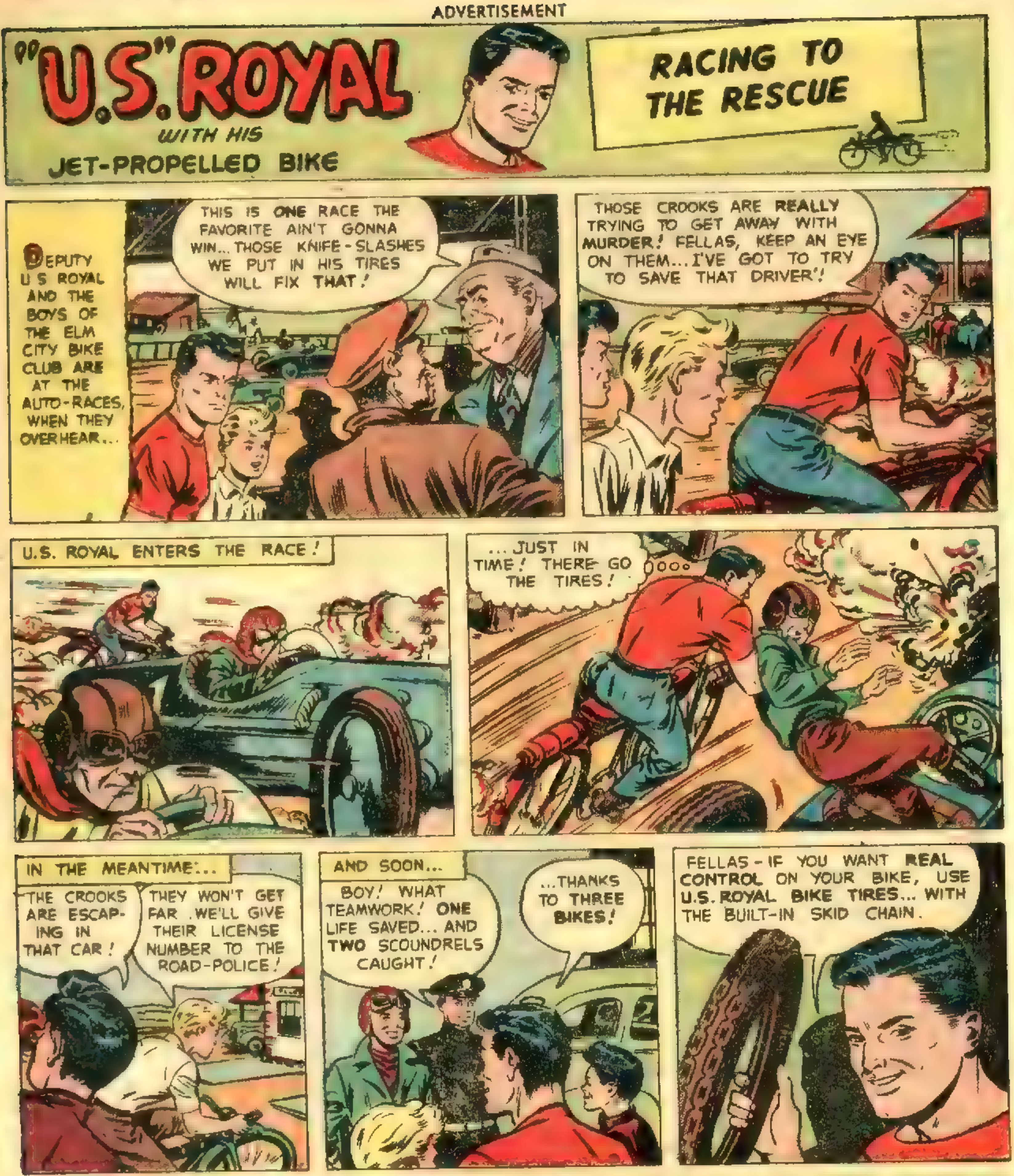
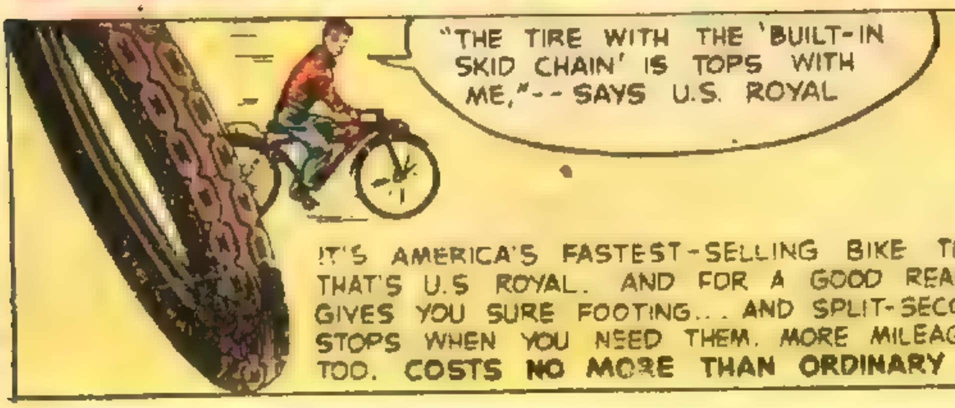

"U.S." ROYAL
WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE
RACING TO THE RESCUE
DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB ARE AT THE AUTO-RACES, WHEN THEY OVERHEAR...
THIS IS ONE RACE THE FAVORITE AIN'T GONNA WIN... THOSE KNIFE-SLASHES WE PUT IN HIS TIRES WILL FIX THAT!
THOSE CROOKS ARE REALLY TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH MURDER! FELLAS, KEEP AN EYE ON THEM... I'VE GOT TO TRY TO SAVE THAT DRIVER!
U.S. ROYAL ENTERS THE RACE!
... JUST IN TIME! THERE GO THE TIRES!
IN THE MEANTIME...
THE CROOKS ARE ESCAPING IN THAT CAR!
THEY WON'T GET FAR. WE'LL GIVE THEIR LICENSE NUMBER TO THE ROAD-POLICE!
AND SOON...
BOY! WHAT TEAMWORK! ONE LIFE SAVED... AND TWO SCOUNDRELS CAUGHT!
...THANKS TO THREE BIKES!
FELLAS - IF YOU WANT REAL CONTROL ON YOUR BIKE, USE U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES... WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN.


"THE TIRE WITH THE 'BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN' IS TOPS WITH ME," -- SAYS U.S. ROYAL

IT'S AMERICA'S FASTEST-SELLING BIKE TIRE-- THAT'S U.S. ROYAL. AND FOR A GOOD REASON GIVES YOU SURE FOOTING... AND SPLIT-SECOND STOPS WHEN YOU NEED THEM. MORE MILEAGE, TOO. **COSTS NO MORE THAN ORDINARY TIRES.**

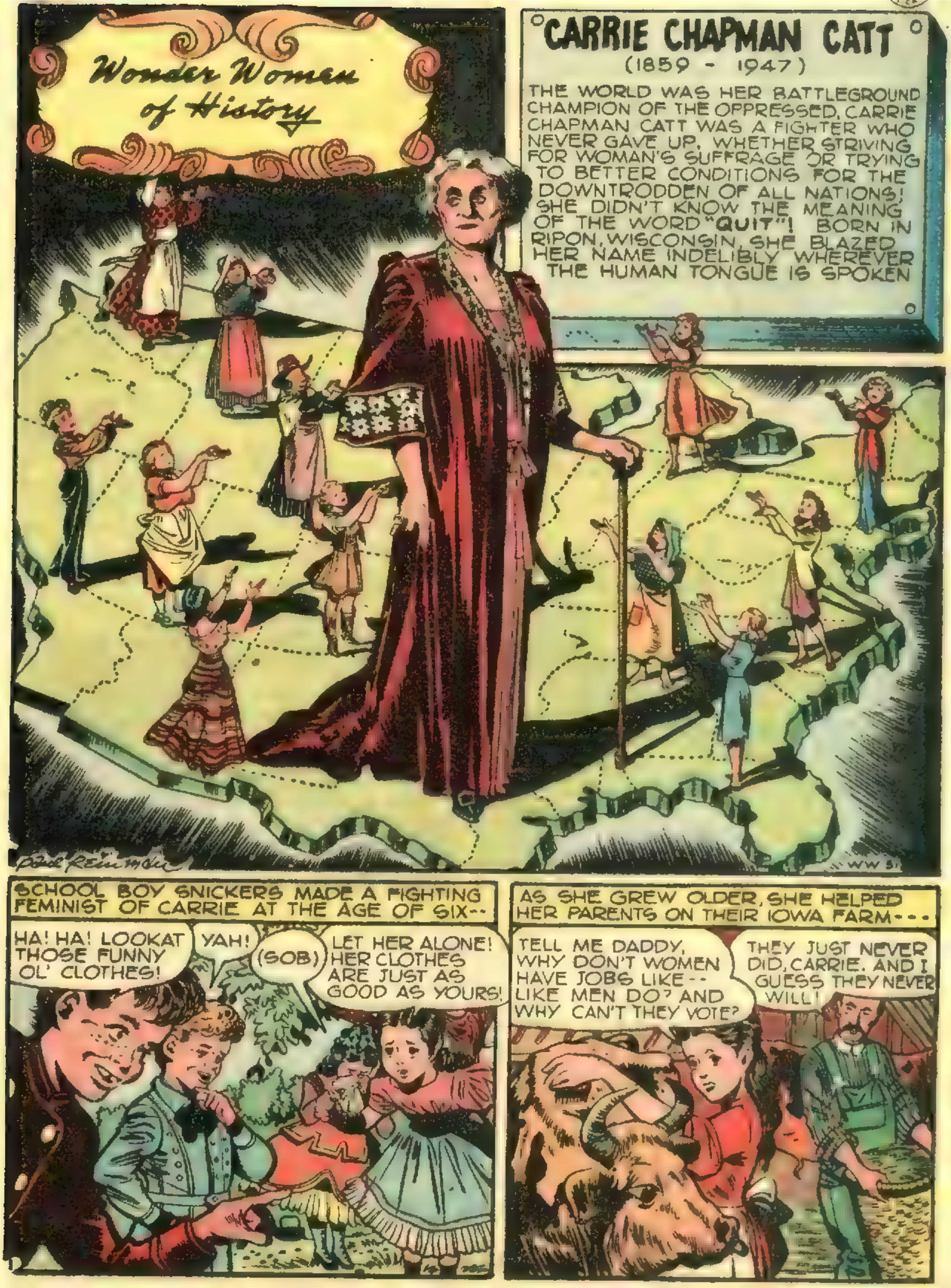
U.S.

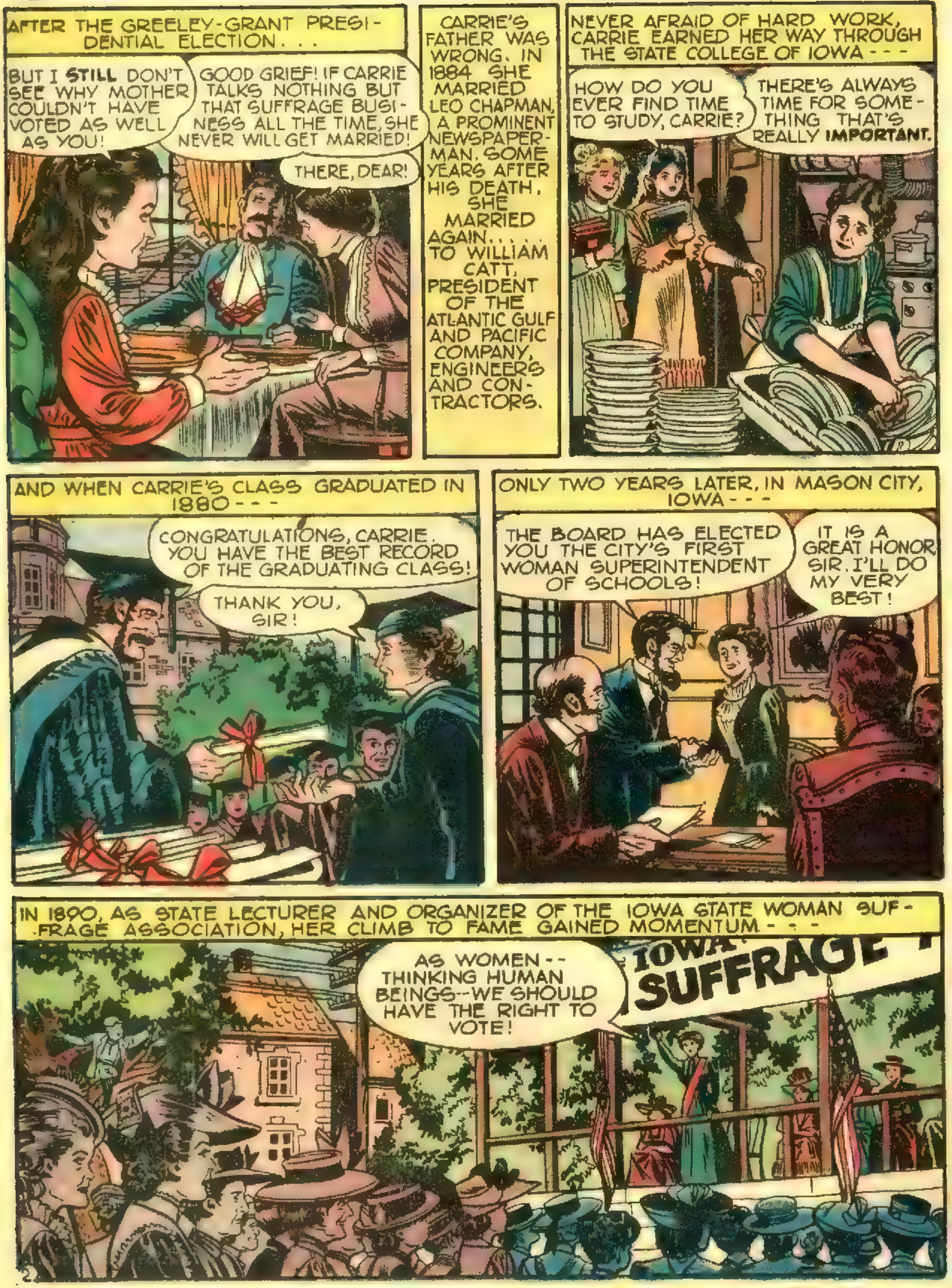
BIKE TIRES

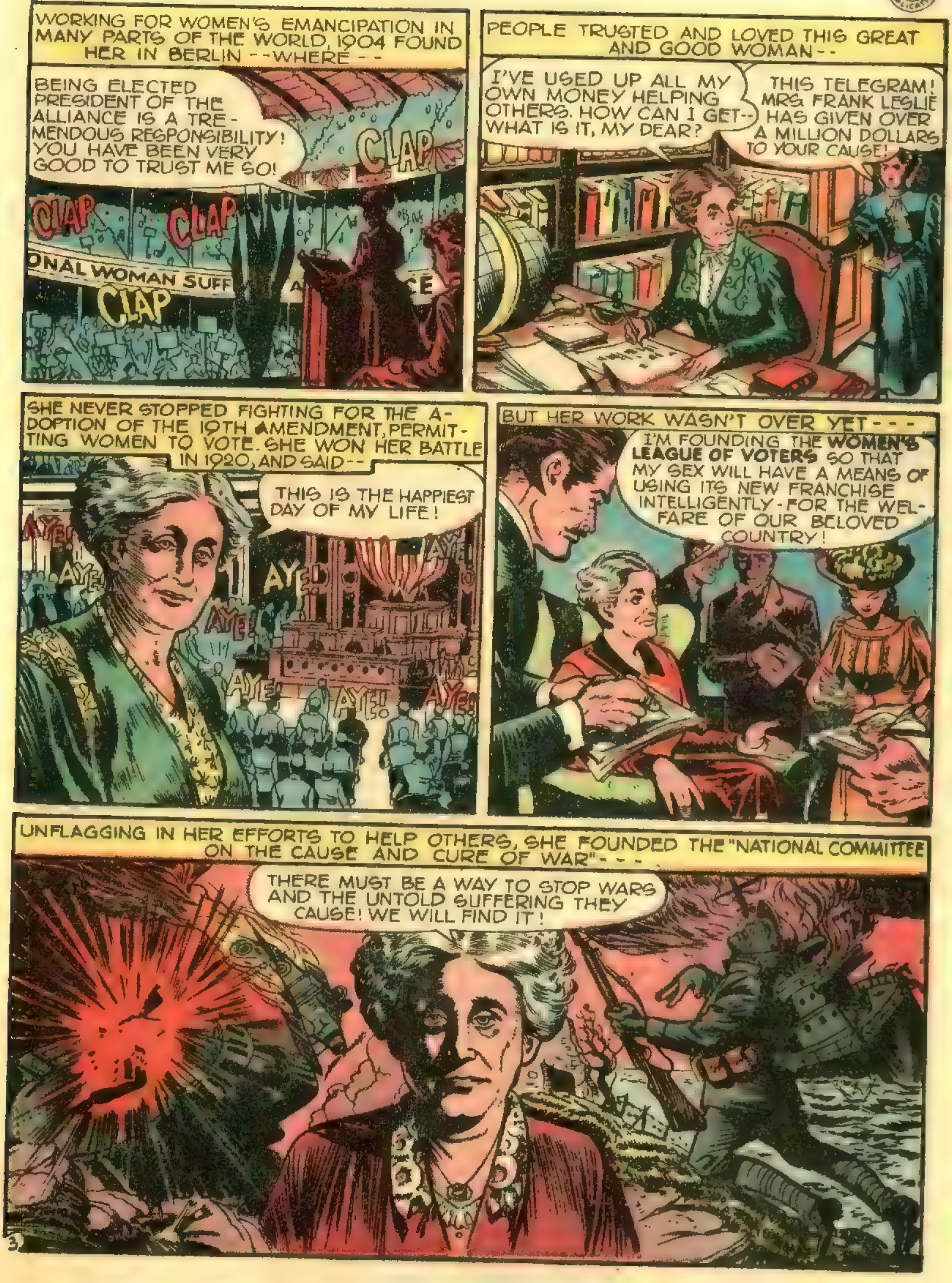
America's Fastest Selling Tires

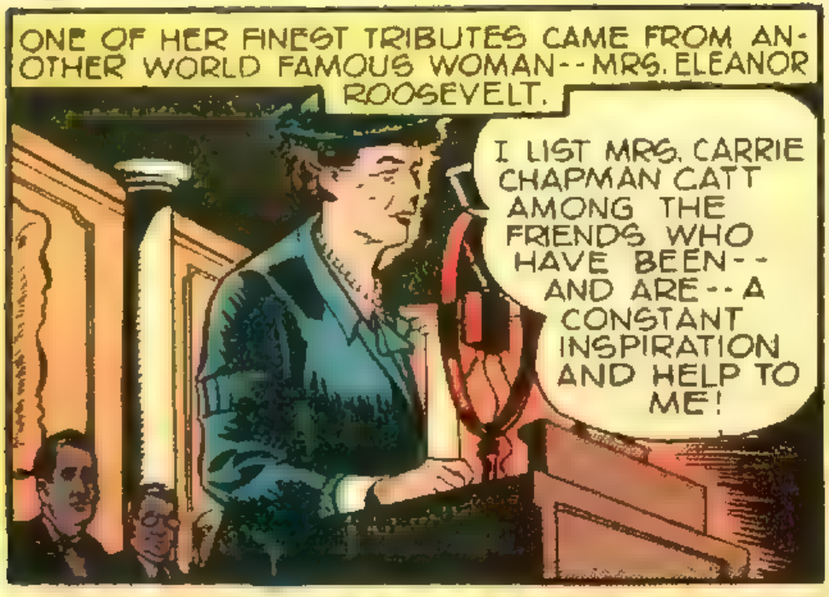
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

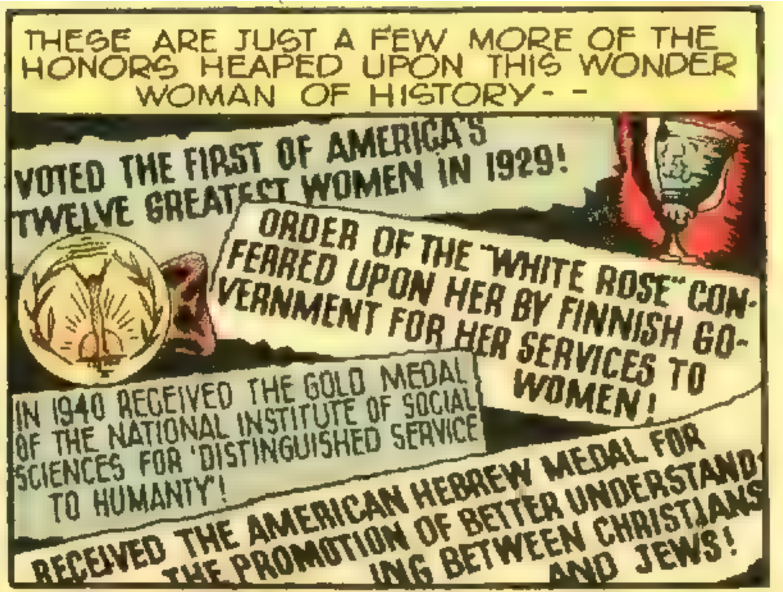
Serving Through Science

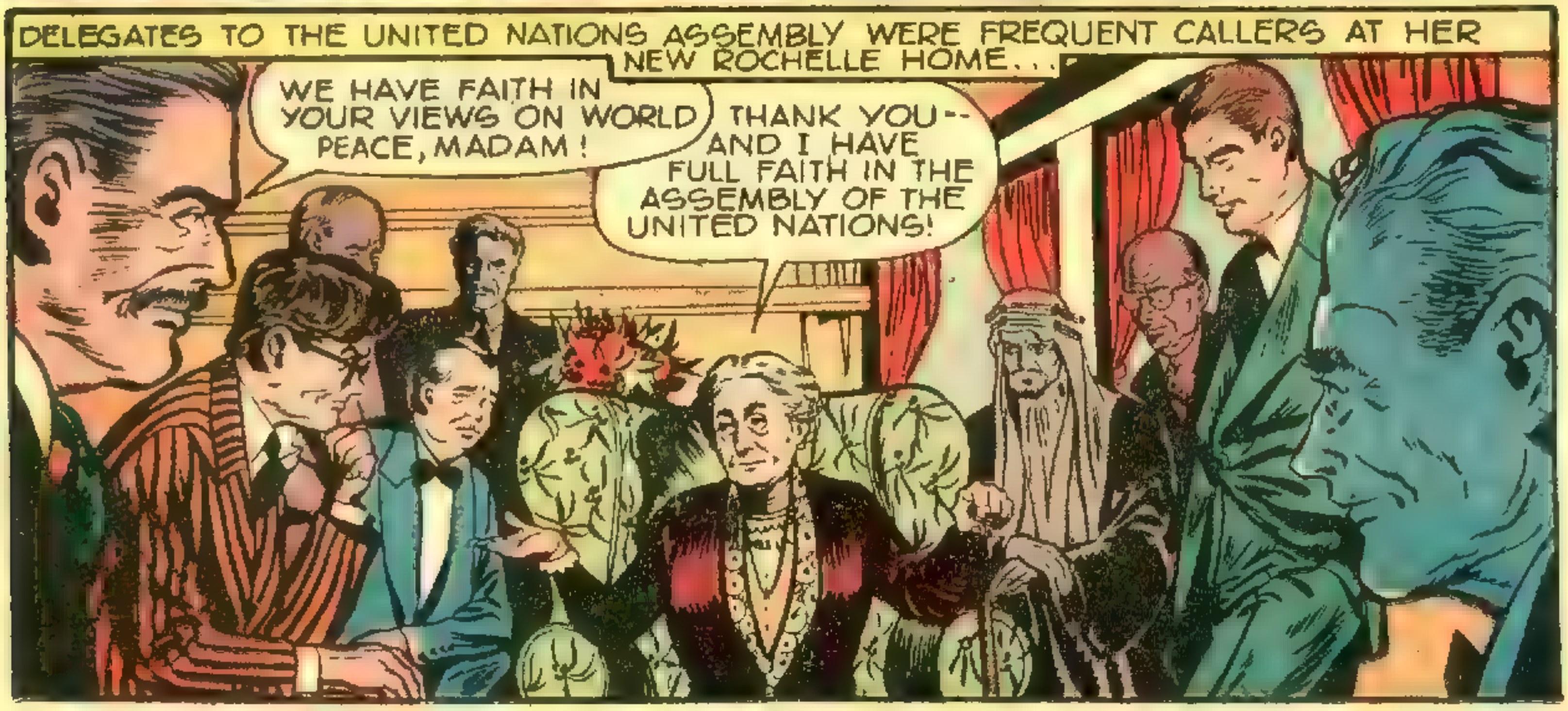

Wonder Women of History
CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT
(1859 - 1947)
THE WORLD WAS HER BATTLEGROUND CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED, CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT WAS A FIGHTER WHO NEVER GAVE UP, WHETHER STRIVING FOR WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE OR TRYING TO BETTER CONDITIONS FOR THE DOWNTRODDEN OF ALL NATIONS! SHE DIDN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD "QUIT"! BORN IN RIPON, WISCONSIN, SHE BLAZED HER NAME INDELIBLY WHEREVER THE HUMAN TONGUE IS SPOKEN
Paul Reinman
WW 51
SCHOOL BOY SNICKERS MADE A FIGHTING FEMINIST OF CARRIE AT THE AGE OF SIX--
HA! HA! LOOKAT THOSE FUNNY OL' CLOTHES!
YAH!
(SOB)
LET HER ALONE! HER CLOTHES ARE JUST AS GOOD AS YOURS!
AS SHE GREW OLDER, SHE HELPED HER PARENTS ON THEIR IOWA FARM---
TELL ME DADDY, WHY DON'T WOMEN HAVE JOBS LIKE-- LIKE MEN DO? AND WHY CAN'T THEY VOTE?
THEY JUST NEVER DID, CARRIE. AND I GUESS THEY NEVER WILL!

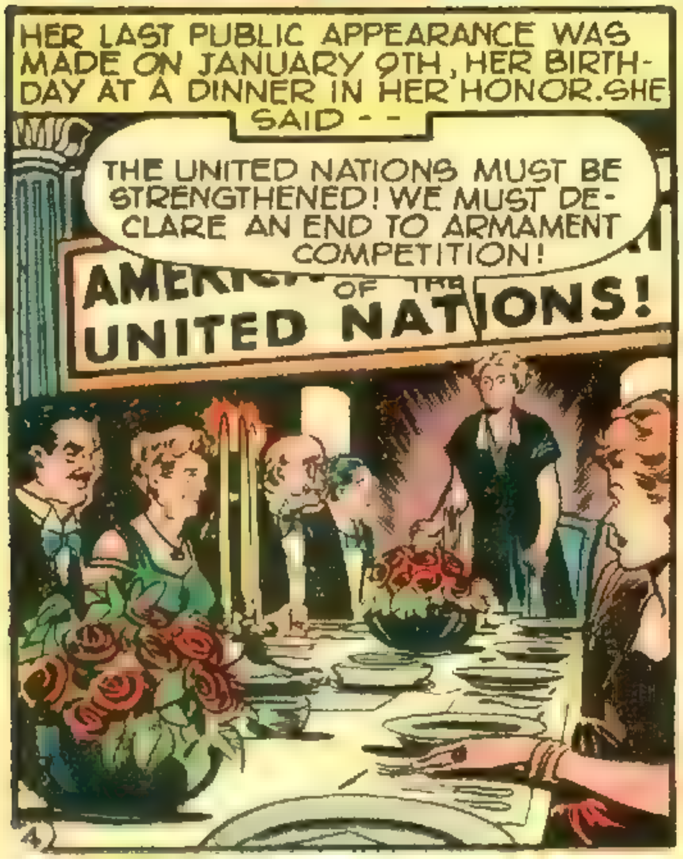

AFTER THE GREELEY-GRANT PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION . . .
BUT I **STILL** DON'T SEE WHY MOTHER COULDN'T HAVE VOTED AS WELL AS YOU!
GOOD GRIEF! IF CARRIE TALKS NOTHING BUT THAT SUFFRAGE BUSINESS ALL THE TIME, SHE NEVER WILL GET MARRIED!
THERE, DEAR!
CARRIE'S FATHER WAS WRONG. IN 1884 SHE MARRIED LEO CHAPMAN, A PROMINENT NEWSPAPERMAN. SOME YEARS AFTER HIS DEATH, SHE MARRIED AGAIN. . . . . TO WILLIAM CATT, PRESIDENT OF THE ATLANTIC GULF AND PACIFIC COMPANY, ENGINEERS AND CONTRACTORS.
NEVER AFRAID OF HARD WORK, CARRIE EARNED HER WAY THROUGH THE STATE COLLEGE OF IOWA - - -
HOW DO YOU EVER FIND TIME TO STUDY, CARRIE?
THERE'S ALWAYS TIME FOR SOMETHING THAT'S REALLY **IMPORTANT**.
AND WHEN CARRIE'S CLASS GRADUATED IN 1880 - - -
CONGRATULATIONS, CARRIE. YOU HAVE THE BEST RECORD OF THE GRADUATING CLASS!
THANK YOU, SIR!
ONLY TWO YEARS LATER, IN MASON CITY, IOWA - - -
THE BOARD HAS ELECTED YOU THE CITY'S FIRST WOMAN SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS!
IT IS A GREAT HONOR, SIR. I'LL DO MY VERY BEST!
IN 1890, AS STATE LECTURER AND ORGANIZER OF THE IOWA STATE WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION, HER CLIMB TO FAME GAINED MOMENTUM - - -
AS WOMEN -- THINKING HUMAN BEINGS -- WE SHOULD HAVE THE RIGHT TO VOTE!
IOWA SUFFRAGE

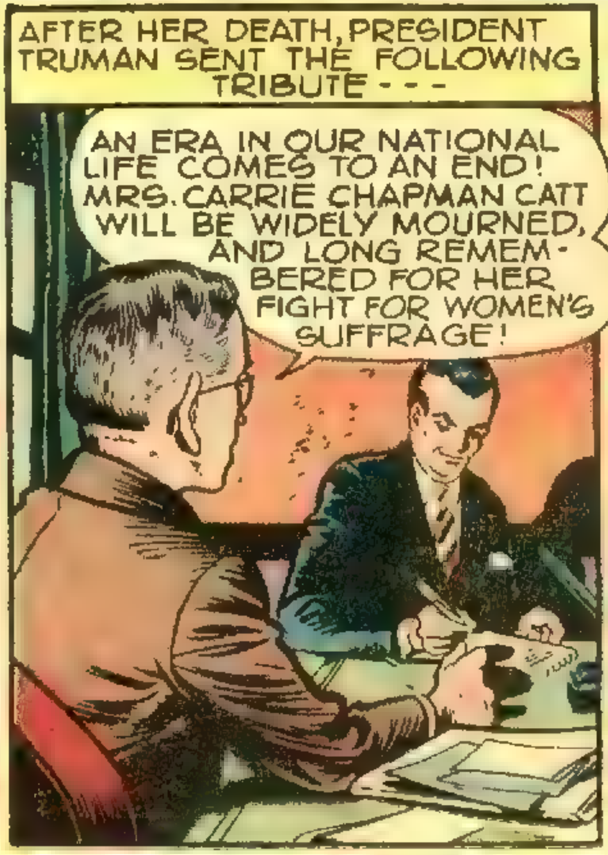

WORKING FOR WOMEN'S EMANCIPATION IN MANY PARTS OF THE WORLD, 1904 FOUND HER IN BERLIN --WHERE --
BEING ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE ALLIANCE IS A TREMENDOUS RESPONSIBILITY! YOU HAVE BEEN VERY GOOD TO TRUST ME SO!
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
ONAL WOMAN SUFF A CE
PEOPLE TRUSTED AND LOVED THIS GREAT AND GOOD WOMAN--
I'VE USED UP ALL MY OWN MONEY HELPING OTHERS. HOW CAN I GET-- WHAT IS IT, MY DEAR?
THIS TELEGRAM! MRS. FRANK LESLIE HAS GIVEN OVER A MILLION DOLLARS TO YOUR CAUSE!
SHE NEVER STOPPED FIGHTING FOR THE ADOPTION OF THE 19TH AMENDMENT, PERMITTING WOMEN TO VOTE. SHE WON HER BATTLE IN 1920, AND SAID--
THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
BUT HER WORK WASN'T OVER YET---
I'M FOUNDING THE **WOMEN'S LEAGUE OF VOTERS** SO THAT MY SEX WILL HAVE A MEANS OF USING ITS NEW FRANCHISE INTELLIGENTLY-FOR THE WELFARE OF OUR BELOVED COUNTRY!
UNFLAGGING IN HER EFFORTS TO HELP OTHERS, SHE FOUNDED THE "NATIONAL COMMITTEE ON THE CAUSE AND CURE OF WAR"---
THERE MUST BE A WAY TO STOP WARS AND THE UNTOLD SUFFERING THEY CAUSE! WE WILL FIND IT!


ONE OF HER FINEST TRIBUTES CAME FROM ANOTHER WORLD FAMOUS WOMAN--MRS. ELEANOR ROOSEVELT.
I LIST MRS. CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT AMONG THE FRIENDS WHO HAVE BEEN--AND ARE--A CONSTANT INSPIRATION AND HELP TO ME!


THESE ARE JUST A FEW MORE OF THE HONORS HEAPED UPON THIS WONDER WOMAN OF HISTORY--
VOTED THE FIRST OF AMERICA'S TWELVE GREATEST WOMEN IN 1929!
ORDER OF THE "WHITE ROSE" CONFERRED UPON HER BY FINNISH GOVERNMENT FOR HER SERVICES TO WOMEN!
IN 1940 RECEIVED THE GOLD MEDAL OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF SOCIAL SCIENCES FOR 'DISTINGUISHED SERVICE TO HUMANTY'!
RECEIVED THE AMERICAN HEBREW MEDAL FOR THE PROMOTION OF BETTER UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN CHRISTIANS AND JEWS!


DELEGATES TO THE UNITED NATIONS ASSEMBLY WERE FREQUENT CALLERS AT HER NEW ROCHELLE HOME...
WE HAVE FAITH IN YOUR VIEWS ON WORLD PEACE, MADAM!
THANK YOU--AND I HAVE FULL FAITH IN THE ASSEMBLY OF THE UNITED NATIONS!


HER LAST PUBLIC APPEARANCE WAS MADE ON JANUARY 9TH, HER BIRTHDAY AT A DINNER IN HER HONOR. SHE SAID--
THE UNITED NATIONS MUST BE STRENGTHENED! WE MUST DECLARE AN END TO ARMAMENT COMPETITION!
AMERI OF THE UNITED NATIONS!


AFTER HER DEATH, PRESIDENT TRUMAN SENT THE FOLLOWING TRIBUTE---
AN ERA IN OUR NATIONAL LIFE COMES TO AN END! MRS. CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT WILL BE WIDELY MOURNED, AND LONG REMEMBERED FOR HER FIGHT FOR WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE!

AN ENTIRE WORLD WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THIS **WONDER WOMAN OF HISTORY** WITH NO MORE ADVANTAGES THAN ANYBODY ELSE, SHE CAREFULLY SELECTED HER GOAL. HER DRIVING AMBITION WAS TO HELP OTHERS, TO BETTER THEIR CONDITIONS--AND SHE SUCCEEDED! HER PLACE IN THE HALL OF FAME IS ETERNAL

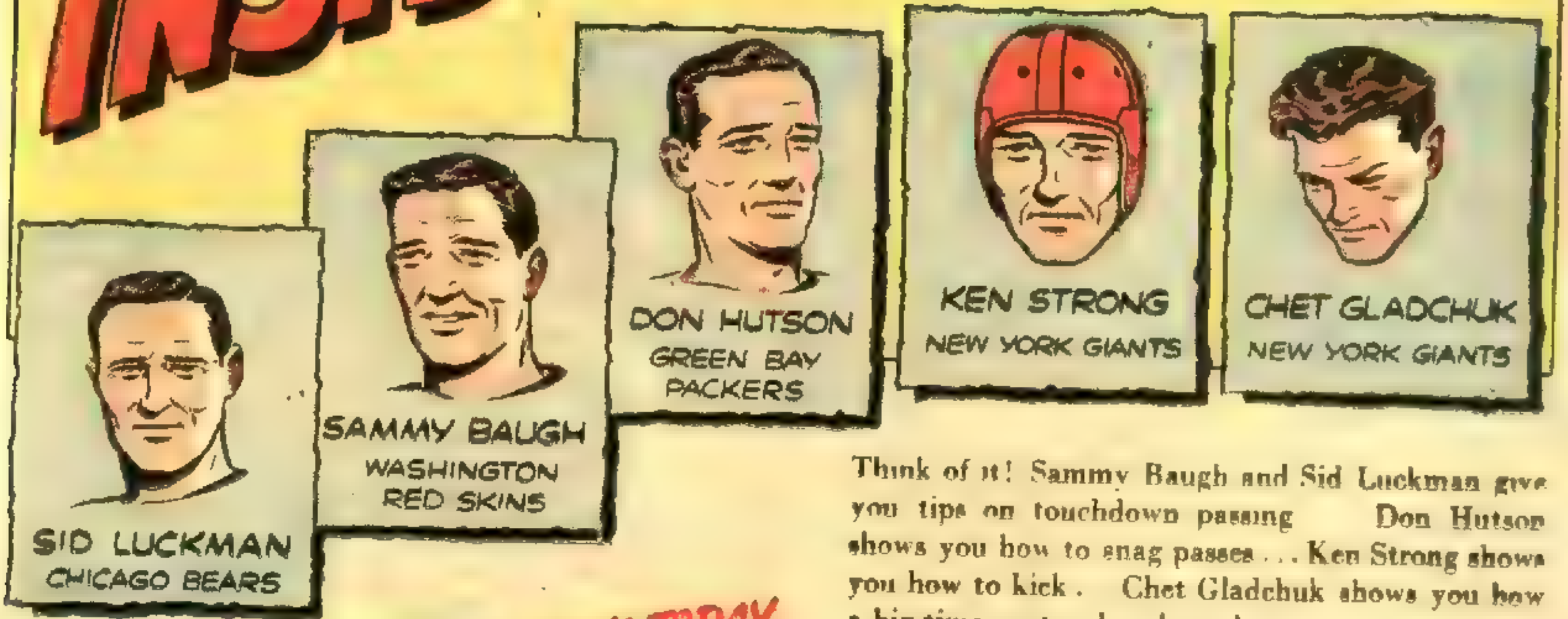
Diana Prince

(WONDER WOMAN)

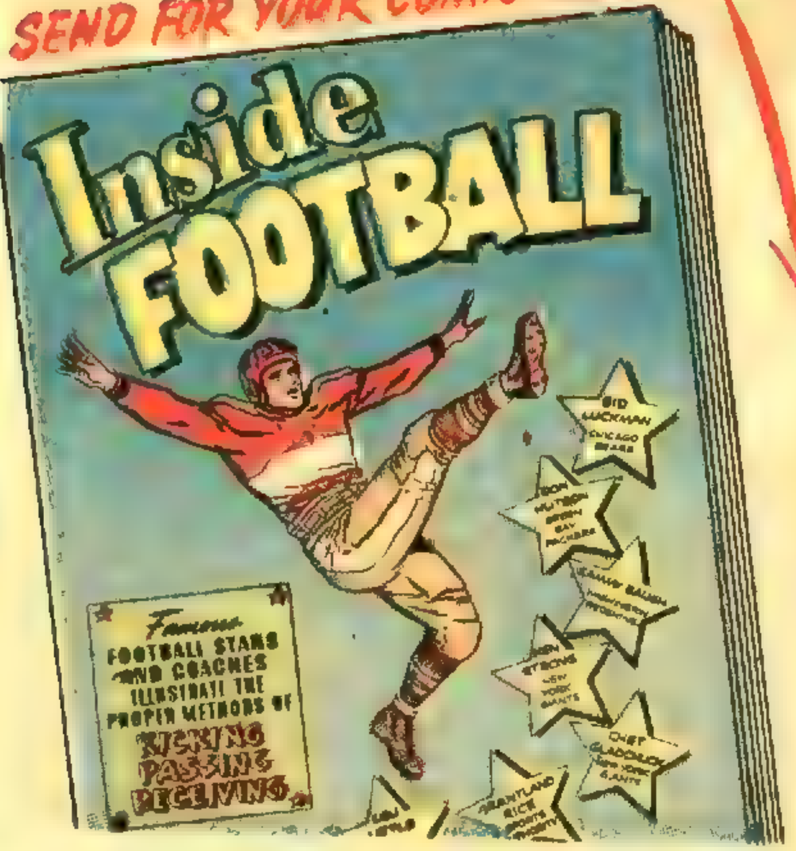
"HEY, FELLOWS
LOOK WHO WE'VE GOT!"...

FOOTBALL'S BIGGEST STARS SHOW YOU

INSIDE FOOTBALL


DON HUTSON
GREEN BAY PACKERS
KEN STRONG
NEW YORK GIANTS
CHET GLADCHUK
NEW YORK GIANTS
SAMMY BAUGH
WASHINGTON RED SKINS
SID LUCKMAN
CHICAGO BEARS

SEND FOR YOUR COMIC BOOK TODAY


Inside
FOOTBALL
SID LUCKMAN CHICAGO BEARS
DON HUTSON GREEN BAY PACKERS
SAMMY BAUGH
KEN STRONG NEW YORK GIANTS
CHET GLADCHUK NEW YORK GIANTS
GRANTLAND RICE
Famous
FOOTBALL STARS
AND COACHES
ILLUSTRATE THE
PROPER METHODS OF
KICKING
PASSING
RECEIVING

Think of it! Sammy Baugh and Sid Luckman give you tips on touchdown passing ... Don Hutson shows you how to snag passes ... Ken Strong shows you how to kick ... Chet Gladchuk shows you how a big-time center does his job

It's all there in this easy-to-read comic book — a hundred action pictures in color, taken from Spalding's thrilling movie "Inside Football."

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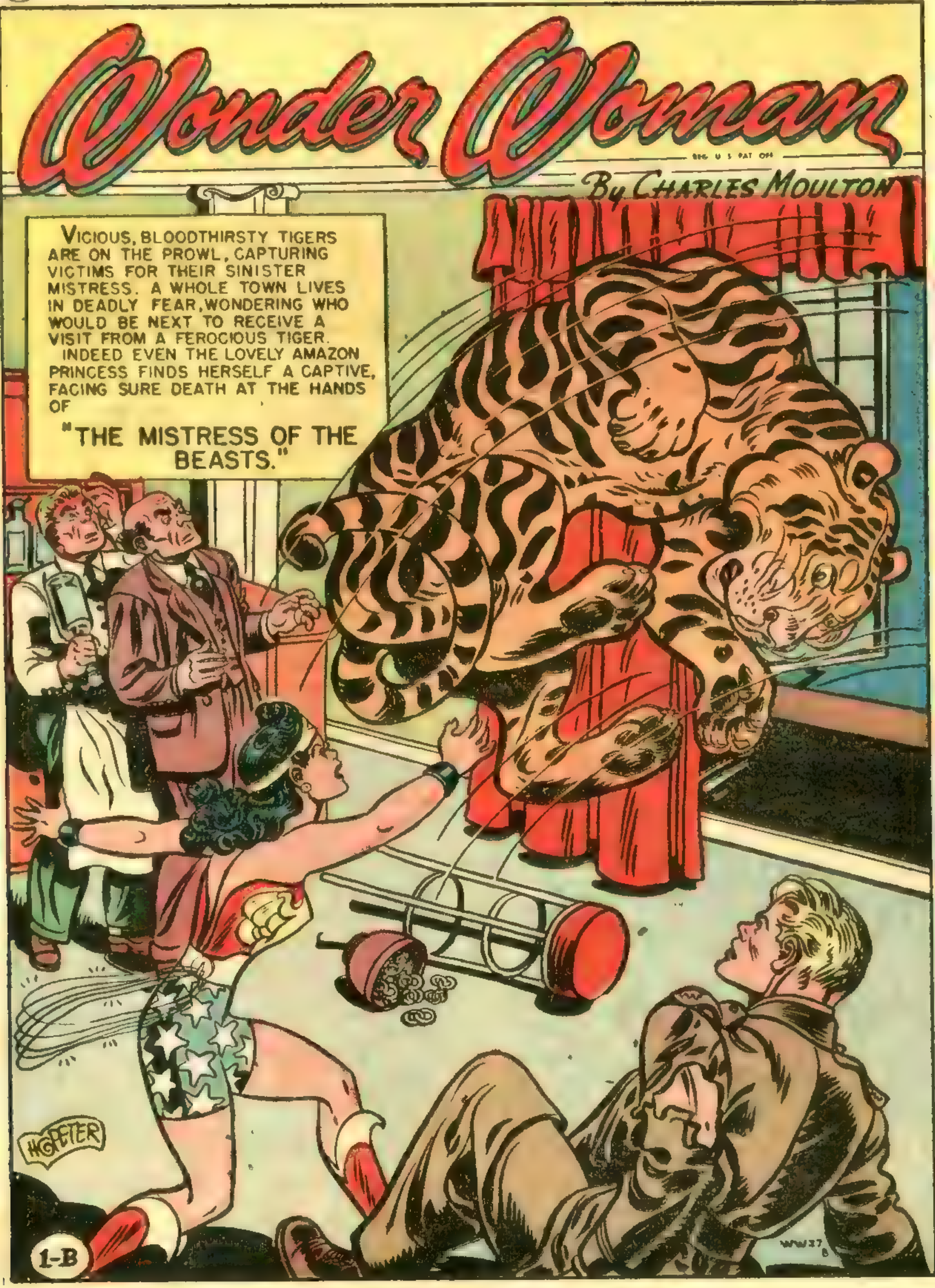
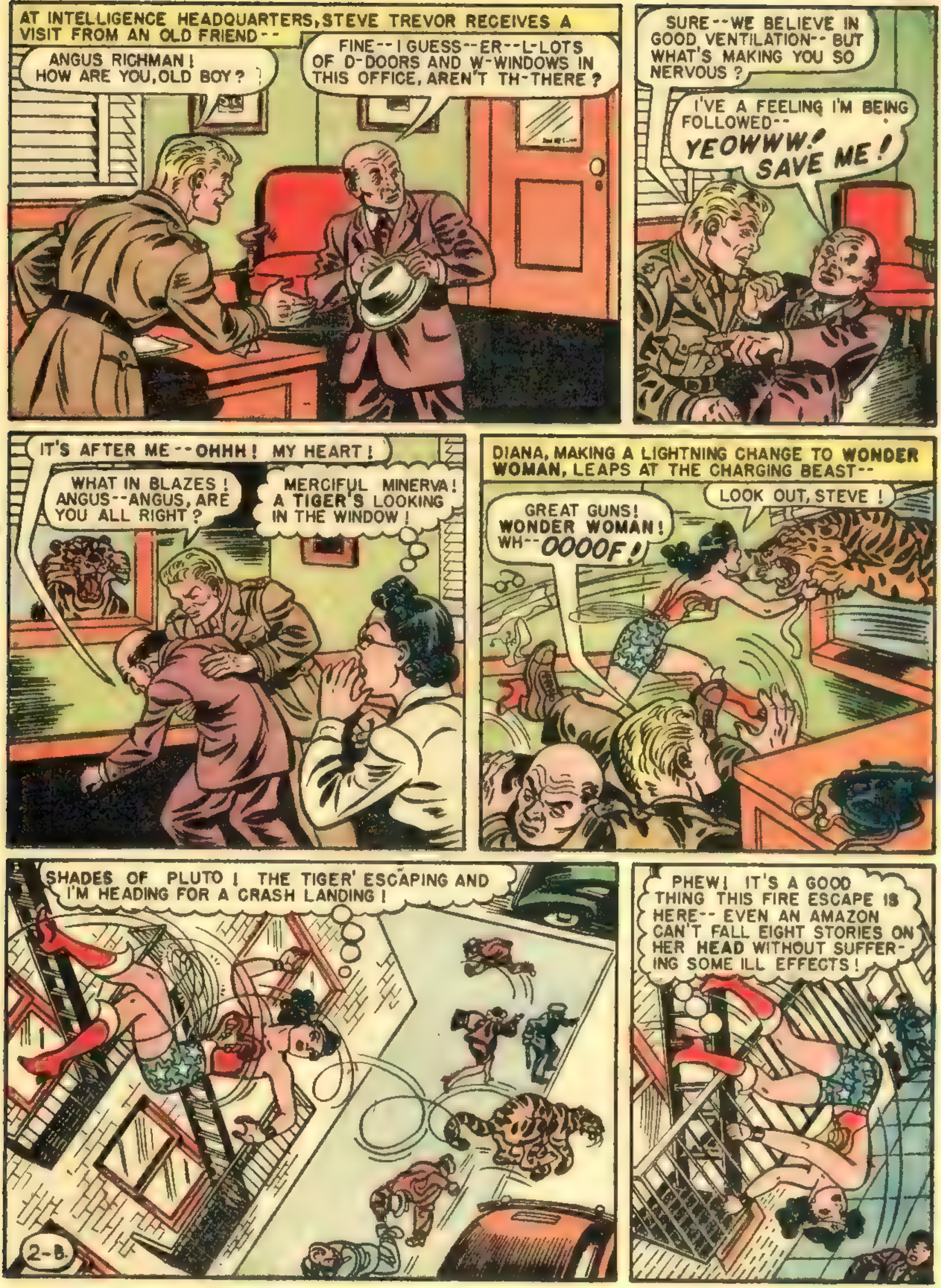
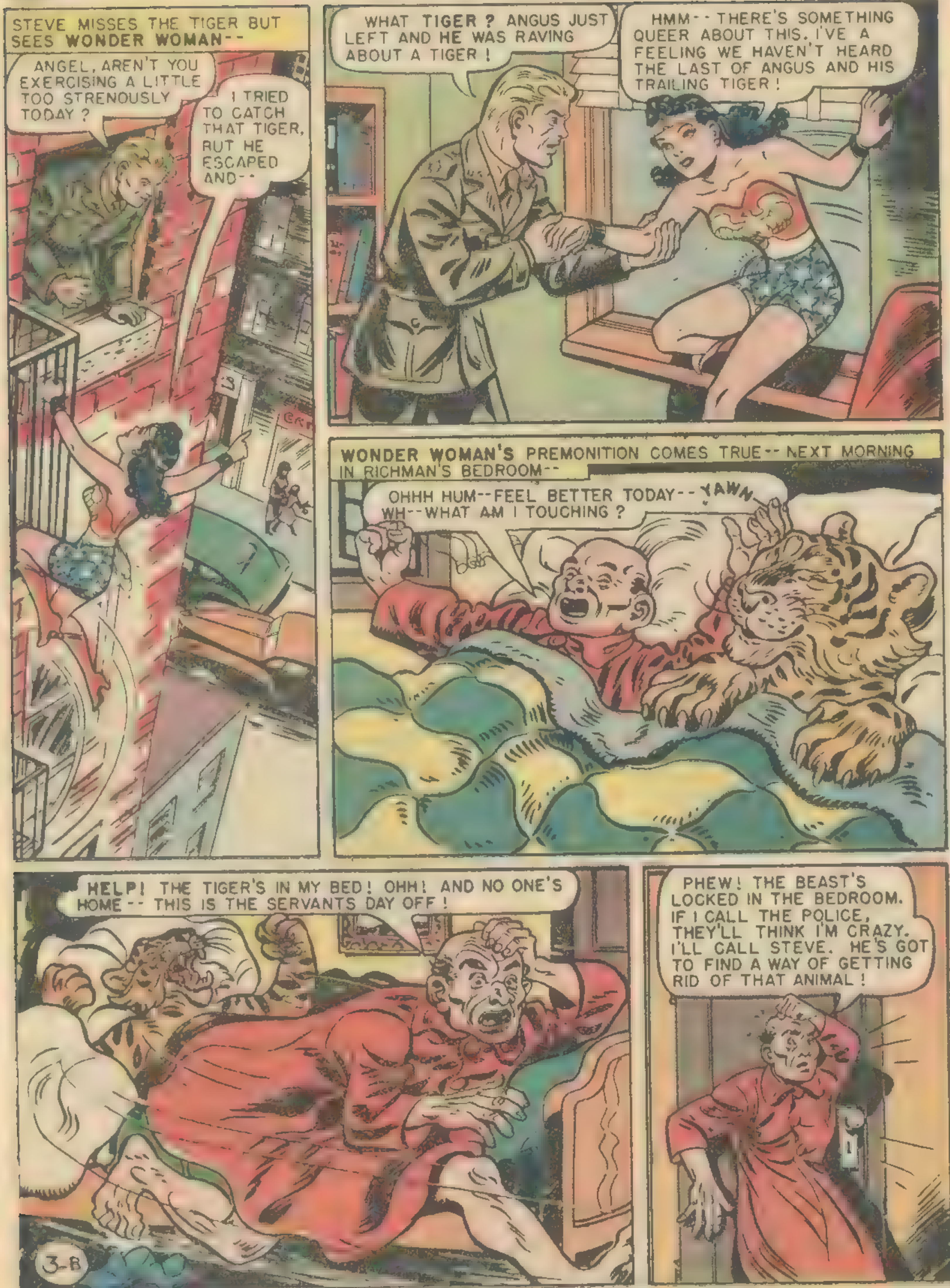
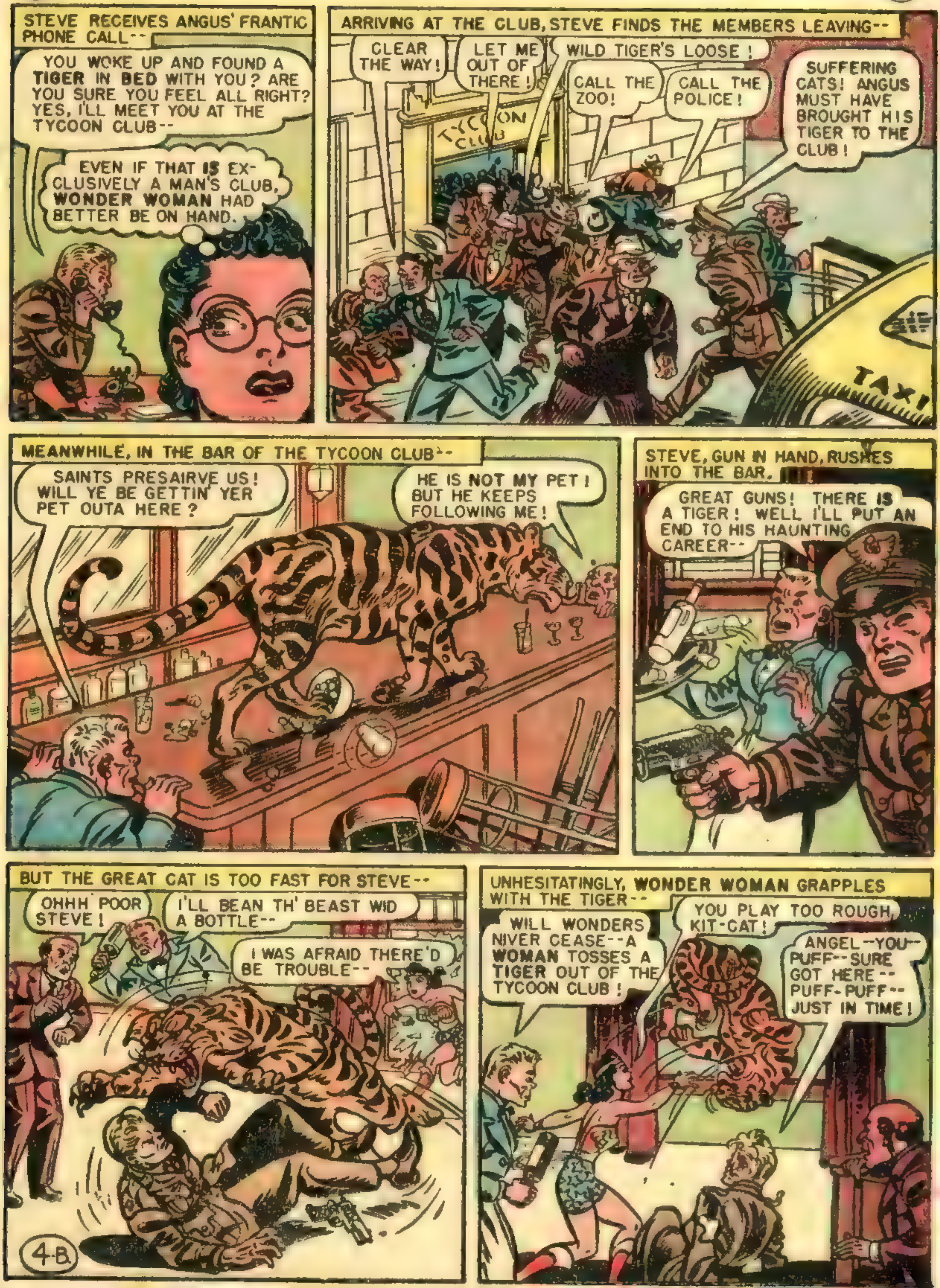
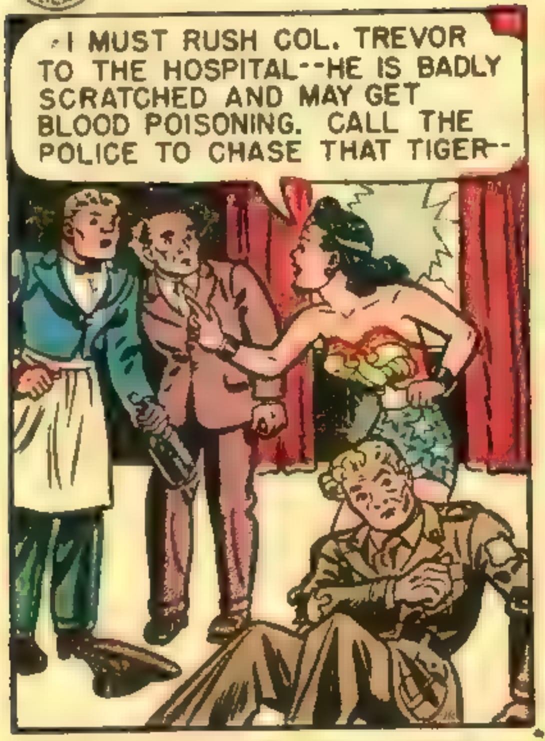
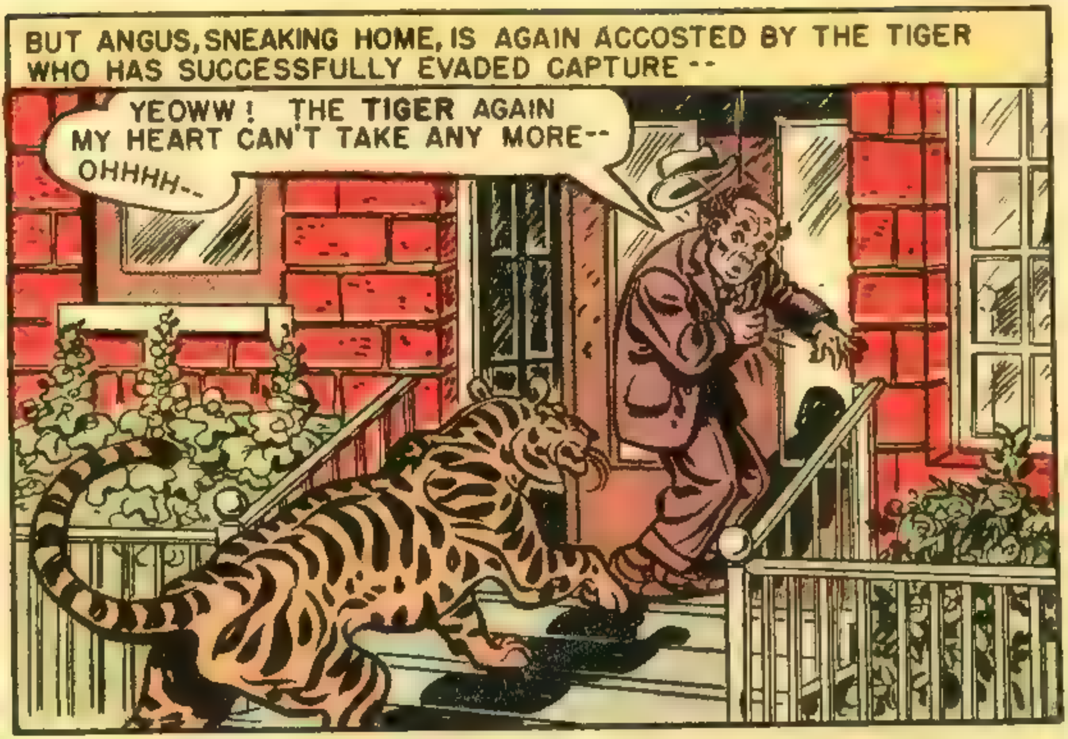

Wonder Woman
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
VICIOUS, BLOODTHIRSTY TIGERS ARE ON THE PROWL, CAPTURING VICTIMS FOR THEIR SINISTER MISTRESS. A WHOLE TOWN LIVES IN DEADLY FEAR, WONDERING WHO WOULD BE NEXT TO RECEIVE A VISIT FROM A FEROCIOUS TIGER.
INDEED EVEN THE LOVELY AMAZON PRINCESS FINDS HERSELF A CAPTIVE, FACING SURE DEATH AT THE HANDS OF
"THE MISTRESS OF THE BEASTS."
HG PETER
1-B
WW37 B

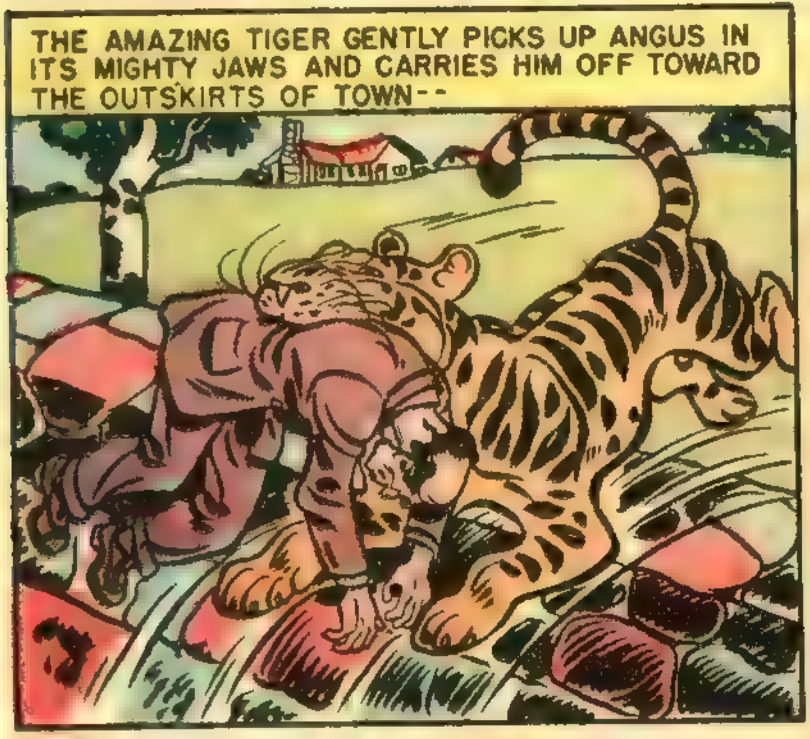

AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS, STEVE TREVOR RECEIVES A VISIT FROM AN OLD FRIEND--
ANGUS RICHMAN! HOW ARE YOU, OLD BOY?
FINE--I GUESS--ER--L-LOTS OF D-DOORS AND W-WINDOWS IN THIS OFFICE, AREN'T TH-THERE?
SURE--WE BELIEVE IN GOOD VENTILATION--BUT WHAT'S MAKING YOU SO NERVOUS?
I'VE A FEELING I'M BEING FOLLOWED--YEOWWW! SAVE ME!
IT'S AFTER ME--OHHH! MY HEART!
WHAT IN BLAZES! ANGUS--ANGUS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
MERCIFUL MINERVA! A TIGER'S LOOKING IN THE WINDOW!
DIANA, MAKING A LIGHTNING CHANGE TO WONDER WOMAN, LEAPS AT THE CHARGING BEAST--
LOOK OUT, STEVE!
GREAT GUNS! WONDER WOMAN! WH--OOOOF!
SHADES OF PLUTO! THE TIGER' ESCAPING AND I'M HEADING FOR A CRASH LANDING!
2-B.
PHEW! IT'S A GOOD THING THIS FIRE ESCAPE IS HERE--EVEN AN AMAZON CAN'T FALL EIGHT STORIES ON HER HEAD WITHOUT SUFFERING SOME ILL EFFECTS!

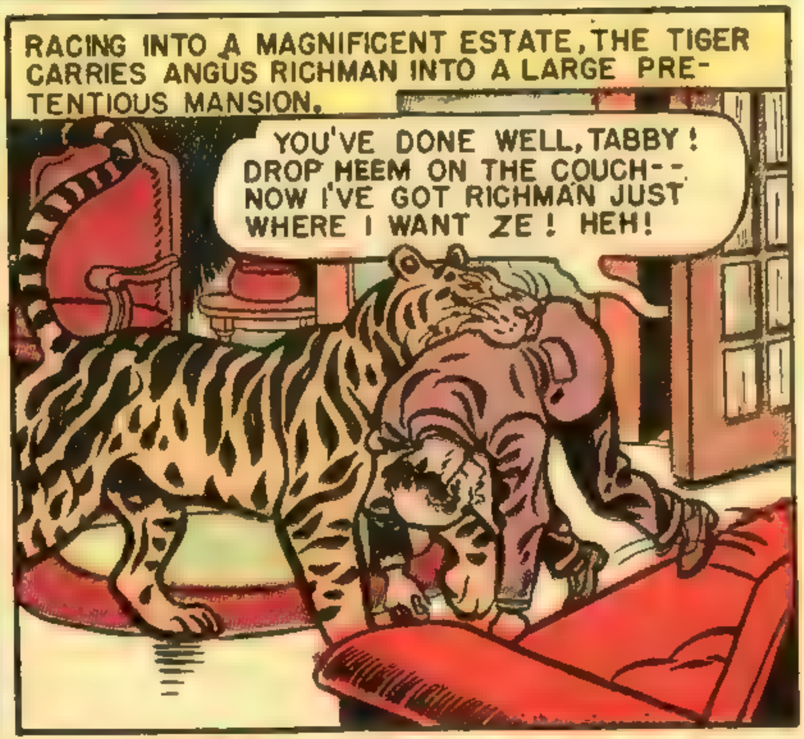

STEVE MISSES THE TIGER BUT SEES WONDER WOMAN--
ANGEL, AREN'T YOU EXERCISING A LITTLE TOO STRENOUSLY TODAY ?
I TRIED TO CATCH THAT TIGER, BUT HE ESCAPED AND--
WHAT TIGER ? ANGUS JUST LEFT AND HE WAS RAVING ABOUT A TIGER !
HMM--THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS. I'VE A FEELING WE HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ANGUS AND HIS TRAILING TIGER !
WONDER WOMAN'S PREMONITION COMES TRUE--NEXT MORNING IN RICHMAN'S BEDROOM--
OHHH HUM--FEEL BETTER TODAY--YAWN WH--WHAT AM I TOUCHING ?
HELP! THE TIGER'S IN MY BED! OHH! AND NO ONE'S HOME--THIS IS THE SERVANTS DAY OFF !
PHEW! THE BEAST'S LOCKED IN THE BEDROOM. IF I CALL THE POLICE, THEY'LL THINK I'M CRAZY. I'LL CALL STEVE. HE'S GOT TO FIND A WAY OF GETTING RID OF THAT ANIMAL !

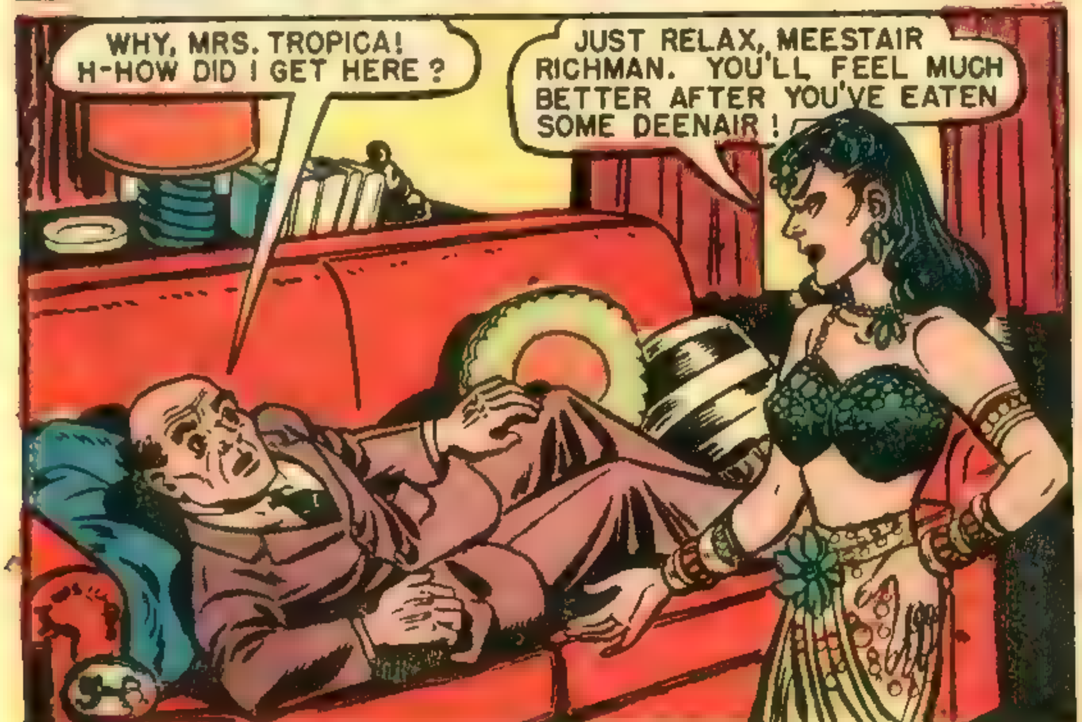

STEVE RECEIVES ANGUS' FRANTIC PHONE CALL--
YOU WOKE UP AND FOUND A **TIGER IN BED** WITH YOU? ARE YOU SURE YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT? YES, I'LL MEET YOU AT THE TYCOON CLUB--
EVEN IF THAT **IS** EXCLUSIVELY A MAN'S CLUB, **WONDER WOMAN** HAD BETTER BE ON HAND.
ARRIVING AT THE CLUB, STEVE FINDS THE MEMBERS LEAVING--
CLEAR THE WAY!
LET ME OUT OF THERE!
WILD TIGER'S LOOSE!
CALL THE ZOO!
CALL THE POLICE!
SUFFERING CATS! ANGUS MUST HAVE BROUGHT HIS TIGER TO THE CLUB!
TYCOON CLUB
TAXI
MEANWHILE, IN THE BAR OF THE TYCOON CLUB--
SAINTS PRESAIRVE US! WILL YE BE GETTIN' YER PET OUTA HERE?
HE IS **NOT MY** PET! BUT HE KEEPS FOLLOWING ME!
STEVE, GUN IN HAND, RUSHES INTO THE BAR.
GREAT GUNS! THERE **IS** A TIGER! WELL I'LL PUT AN END TO HIS HAUNTING CAREER--
BUT THE GREAT CAT IS TOO FAST FOR STEVE--
OHHH POOR STEVE!
I'LL BEAN TH' BEAST WID A BOTTLE--
I WAS AFRAID THERE'D BE TROUBLE--
UNHESITATINGLY, **WONDER WOMAN** GRAPPLES WITH THE TIGER--
WILL WONDERS NIVER CEASE--A **WOMAN** TOSSES A **TIGER** OUT OF THE TYCOON CLUB!
YOU PLAY TOO ROUGH, KIT-CAT!
ANGEL--YOU--PUFF--SURE GOT HERE--PUFF-PUFF--JUST IN TIME!

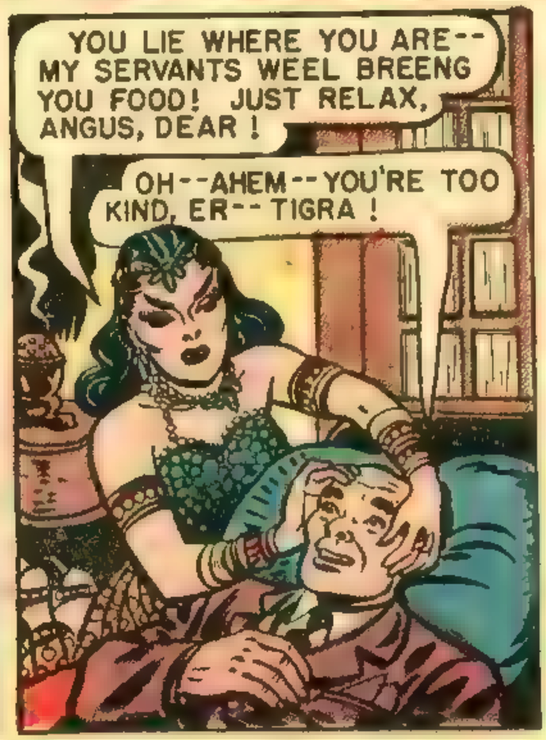

I MUST RUSH COL. TREVOR TO THE HOSPITAL--HE IS BADLY SCRATCHED AND MAY GET BLOOD POISONING. CALL THE POLICE TO CHASE THAT TIGER--

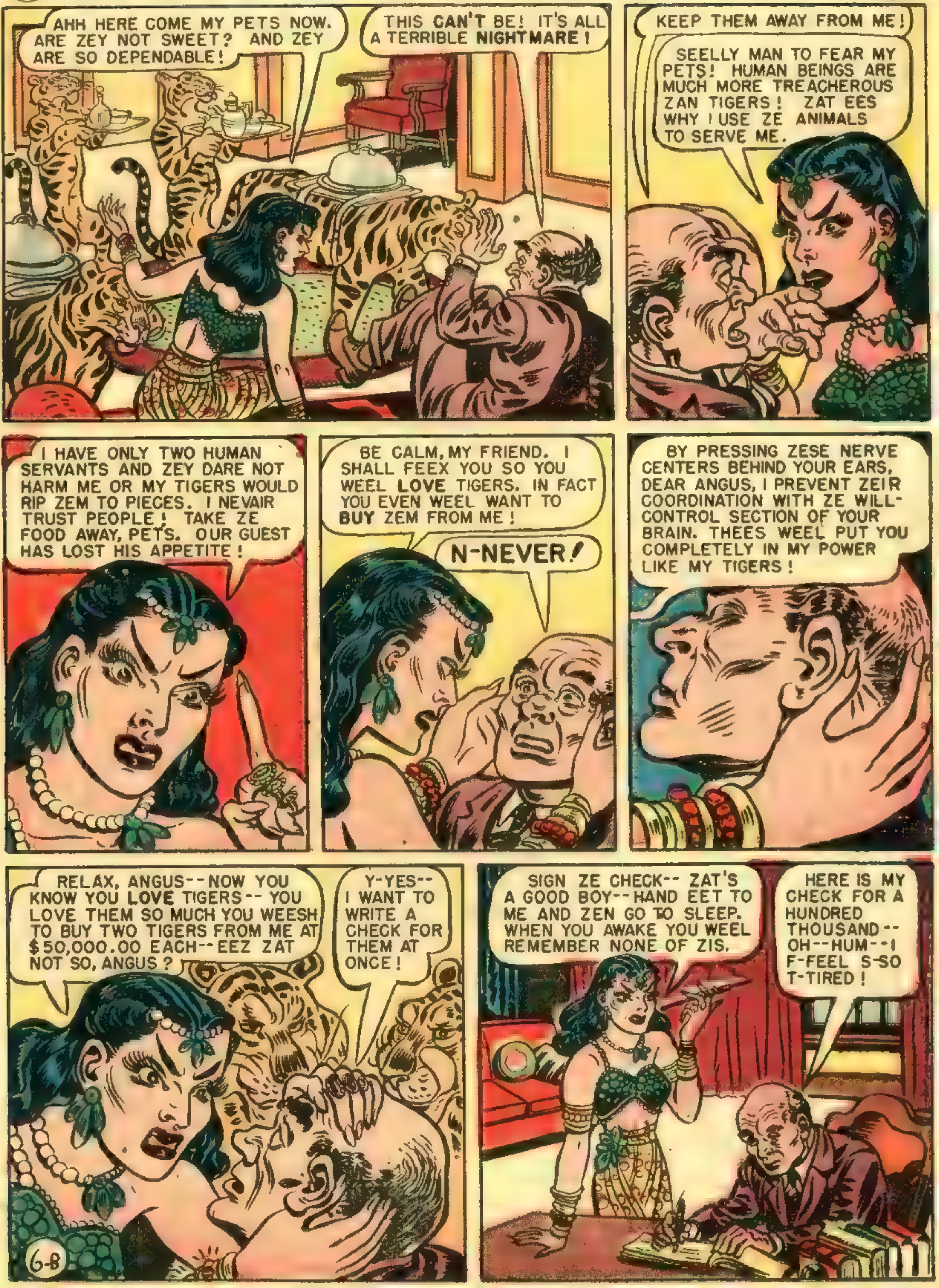

BUT ANGUS, SNEAKING HOME, IS AGAIN ACCOSTED BY THE TIGER WHO HAS SUCCESSFULLY EVADED CAPTURE--
YEOWW! THE **TIGER** AGAIN MY HEART CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE-- OHHHH--

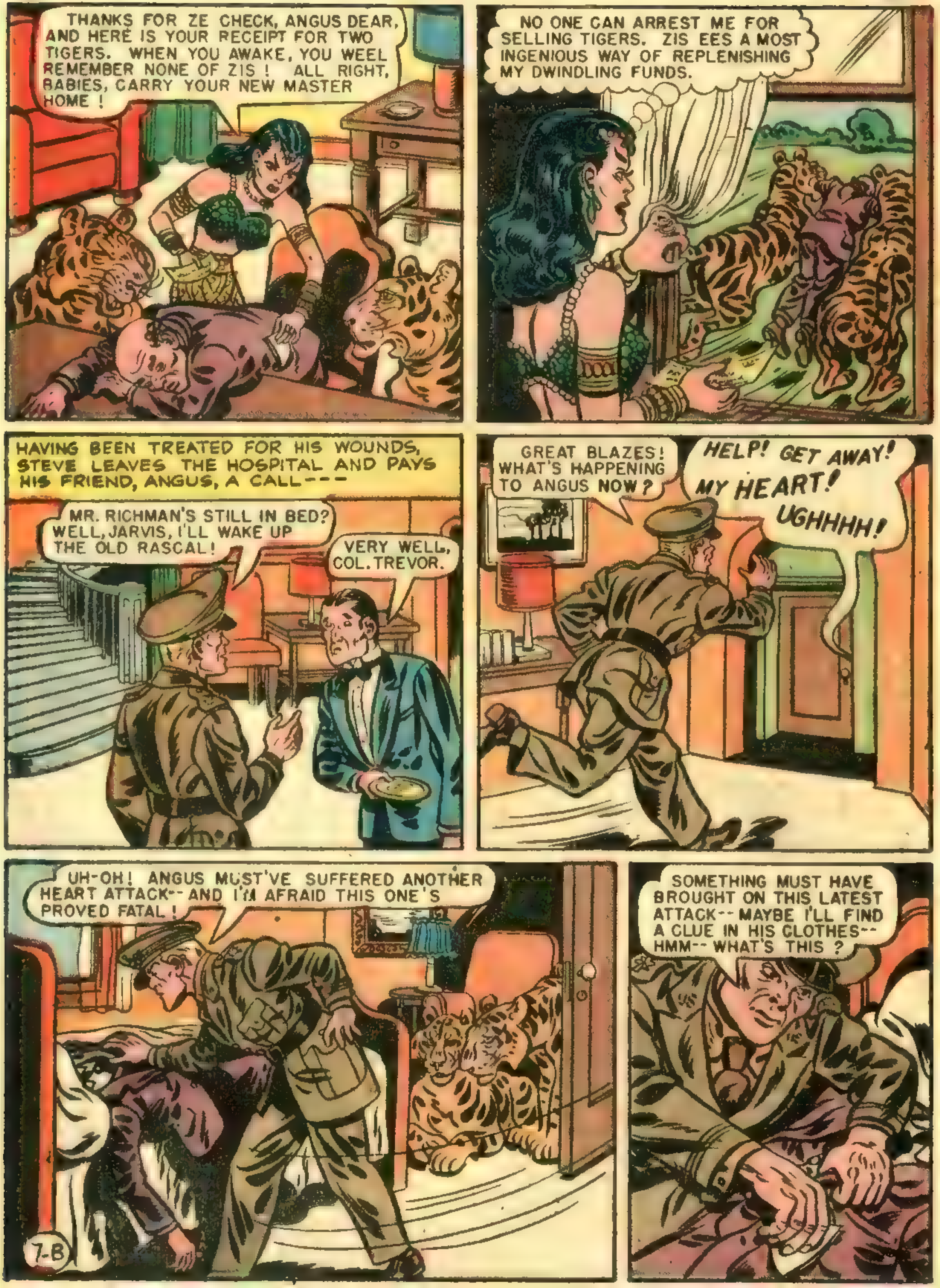

THE AMAZING TIGER GENTLY PICKS UP ANGUS IN ITS MIGHTY JAWS AND CARRIES HIM OFF TOWARD THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN--

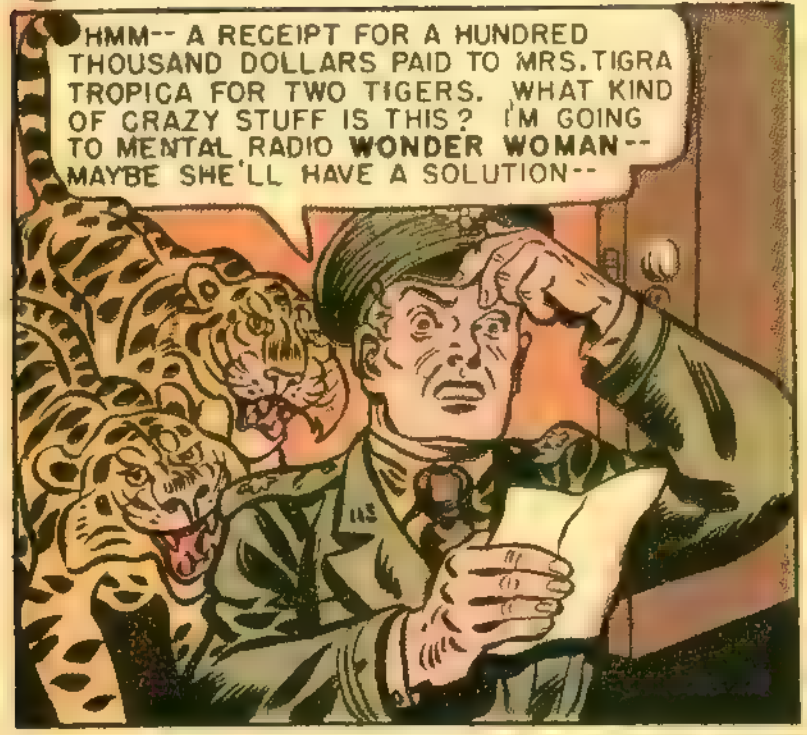

RACING INTO A MAGNIFICENT ESTATE, THE TIGER CARRIES ANGUS RICHMAN INTO A LARGE PRETENTIOUS MANSION.
YOU'VE DONE WELL, TABBY! DROP HEEM ON THE COUCH--NOW I'VE GOT RICHMAN JUST WHERE I WANT ZE! HEH!

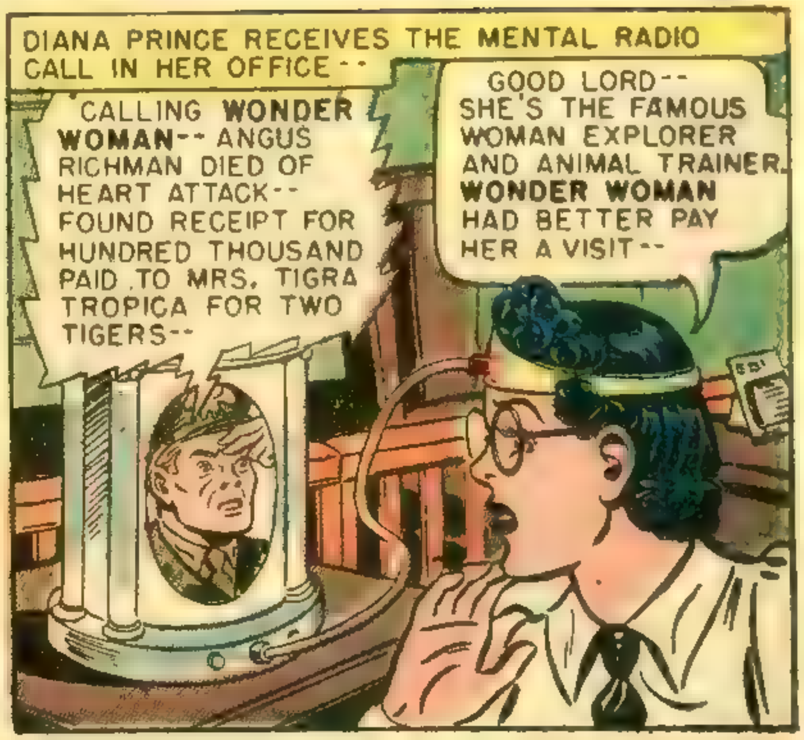

WHY, MRS. TROPICA! H-HOW DID I GET HERE?
JUST RELAX, MEESTAIR RICHMAN. YOU'LL FEEL MUCH BETTER AFTER YOU'VE EATEN SOME DEENAIR!

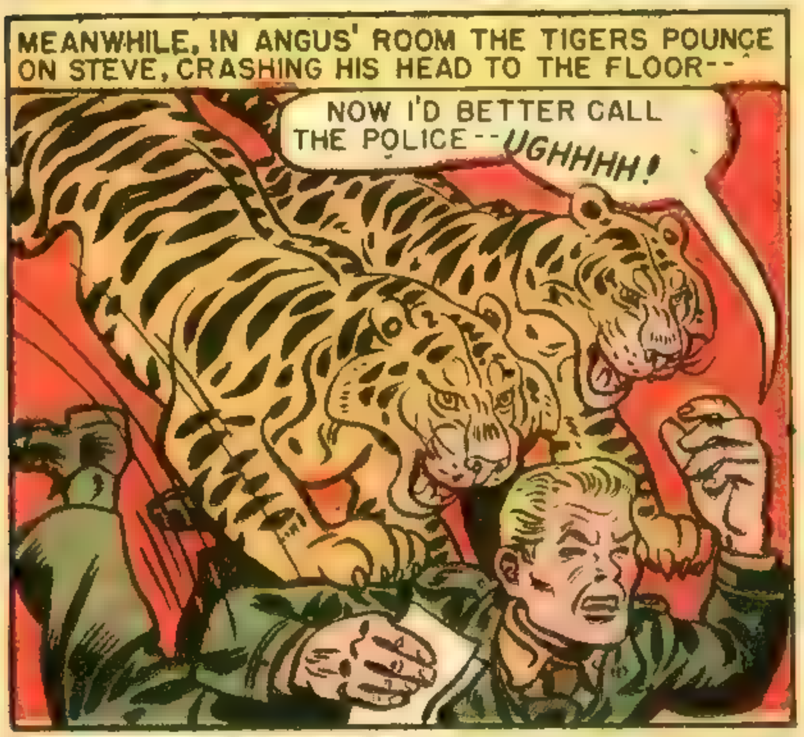

YOU LIE WHERE YOU ARE--MY SERVANTS WEEL BREENG YOU FOOD! JUST RELAX, ANGUS, DEAR!
OH--AHEM--YOU'RE TOO KIND, ER--TIGRA!

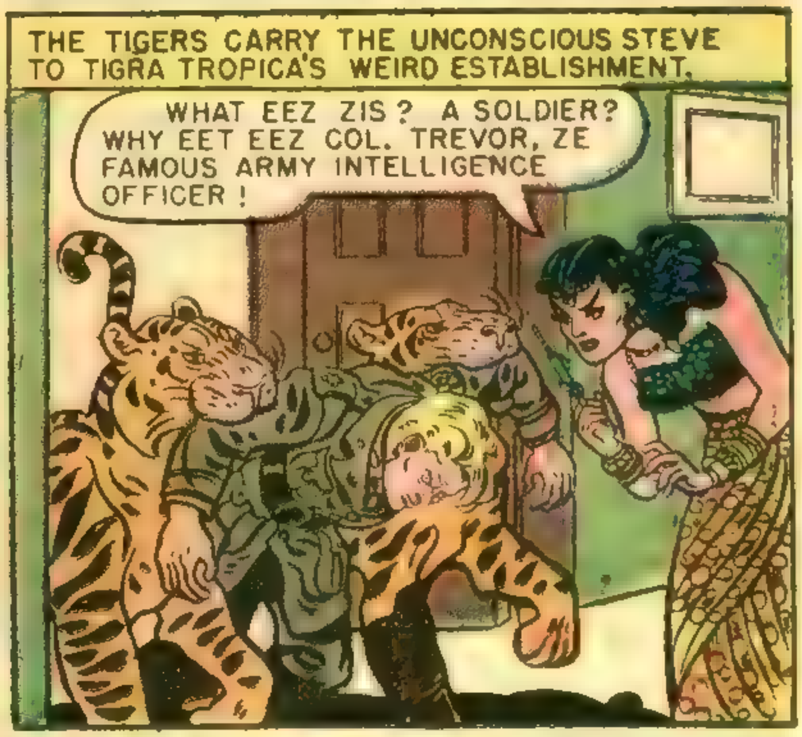

AHH HERE COME MY PETS NOW. ARE ZEY NOT SWEET? AND ZEY ARE SO DEPENDABLE!
THIS CAN'T BE! IT'S ALL A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE!
KEEP THEM AWAY FROM ME!
SEELLY MAN TO FEAR MY PETS! HUMAN BEINGS ARE MUCH MORE TREACHEROUS ZAN TIGERS! ZAT EES WHY I USE ZE ANIMALS TO SERVE ME.
I HAVE ONLY TWO HUMAN SERVANTS AND ZEY DARE NOT HARM ME OR MY TIGERS WOULD RIP ZEM TO PIECES. I NEVAIR TRUST PEOPLE! TAKE ZE FOOD AWAY, PETS. OUR GUEST HAS LOST HIS APPETITE!
BE CALM, MY FRIEND. I SHALL FEEX YOU SO YOU WEEL LOVE TIGERS. IN FACT YOU EVEN WEEL WANT TO BUY ZEM FROM ME!
N-NEVER!
BY PRESSING ZESE NERVE CENTERS BEHIND YOUR EARS, DEAR ANGUS, I PREVENT ZEIR COORDINATION WITH ZE WILL-CONTROL SECTION OF YOUR BRAIN. THEES WEEL PUT YOU COMPLETELY IN MY POWER LIKE MY TIGERS!
RELAX, ANGUS--NOW YOU KNOW YOU LOVE TIGERS--YOU LOVE THEM SO MUCH YOU WEESH TO BUY TWO TIGERS FROM ME AT $50,000.00 EACH--EEZ ZAT NOT SO, ANGUS?
Y-YES--I WANT TO WRITE A CHECK FOR THEM AT ONCE!
6-8
SIGN ZE CHECK--ZAT'S A GOOD BOY--HAND EET TO ME AND ZEN GO TO SLEEP. WHEN YOU AWAKE YOU WEEL REMEMBER NONE OF ZIS.
HERE IS MY CHECK FOR A HUNDRED THOUSAND--OH--HUM--I F-FEEL S-SO T-TIRED!

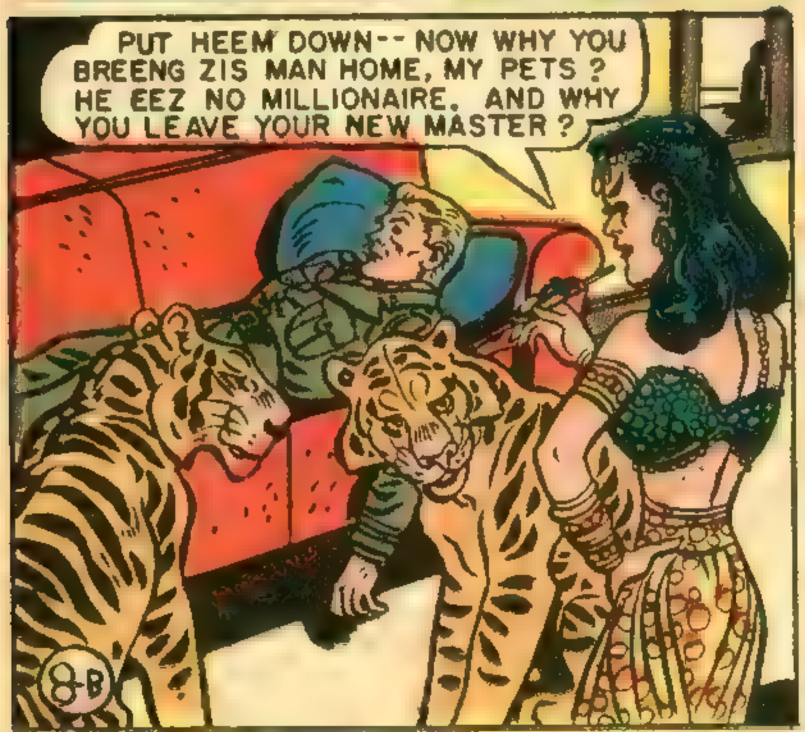

THANKS FOR ZE CHECK, ANGUS DEAR, AND HERE IS YOUR RECEIPT FOR TWO TIGERS. WHEN YOU AWAKE, YOU WEEL REMEMBER NONE OF ZIS! ALL RIGHT, BABIES, CARRY YOUR NEW MASTER HOME!
NO ONE CAN ARREST ME FOR SELLING TIGERS. ZIS EES A MOST INGENIOUS WAY OF REPLENISHING MY DWINDLING FUNDS.
HAVING BEEN TREATED FOR HIS WOUNDS, STEVE LEAVES THE HOSPITAL AND PAYS HIS FRIEND, ANGUS, A CALL---
MR. RICHMAN'S STILL IN BED? WELL, JARVIS, I'LL WAKE UP THE OLD RASCAL!
VERY WELL, COL. TREVOR.
GREAT BLAZES! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ANGUS NOW?
HELP! GET AWAY! MY HEART! UGHHHH!
UH-OH! ANGUS MUST'VE SUFFERED ANOTHER HEART ATTACK--AND I'M AFRAID THIS ONE'S PROVED FATAL!
7-B
SOMETHING MUST HAVE BROUGHT ON THIS LATEST ATTACK--MAYBE I'LL FIND A CLUE IN HIS CLOTHES-- HMM-- WHAT'S THIS?

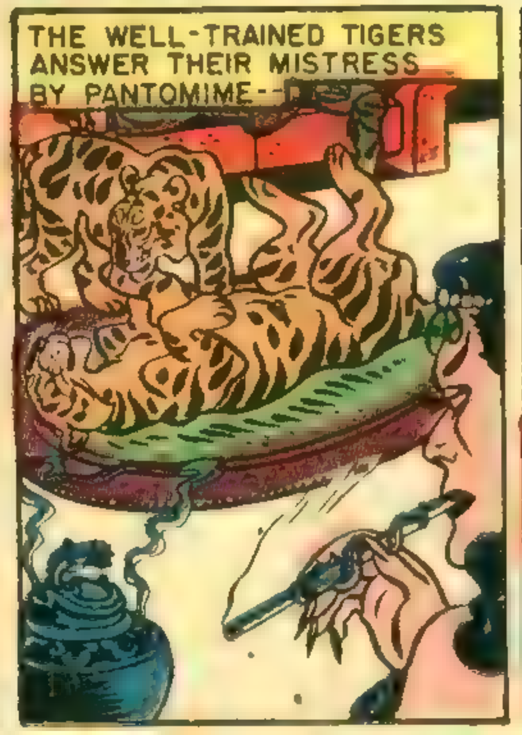

HMM-- A RECEIPT FOR A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS PAID TO MRS. TIGRA TROPICA FOR TWO TIGERS. WHAT KIND OF CRAZY STUFF IS THIS? I'M GOING TO MENTAL RADIO **WONDER WOMAN**-- MAYBE SHE'LL HAVE A SOLUTION--

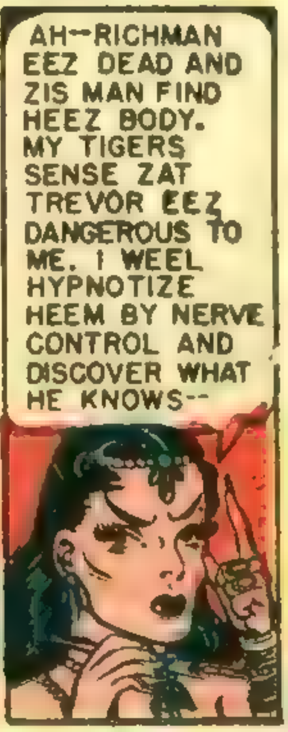

DIANA PRINCE RECEIVES THE MENTAL RADIO CALL IN HER OFFICE--
CALLING **WONDER WOMAN**-- ANGUS RICHMAN DIED OF HEART ATTACK-- FOUND RECEIPT FOR HUNDRED THOUSAND PAID TO MRS. TIGRA TROPICA FOR TWO TIGERS--
GOOD LORD-- SHE'S THE FAMOUS WOMAN EXPLORER AND ANIMAL TRAINER. **WONDER WOMAN** HAD BETTER PAY HER A VISIT--

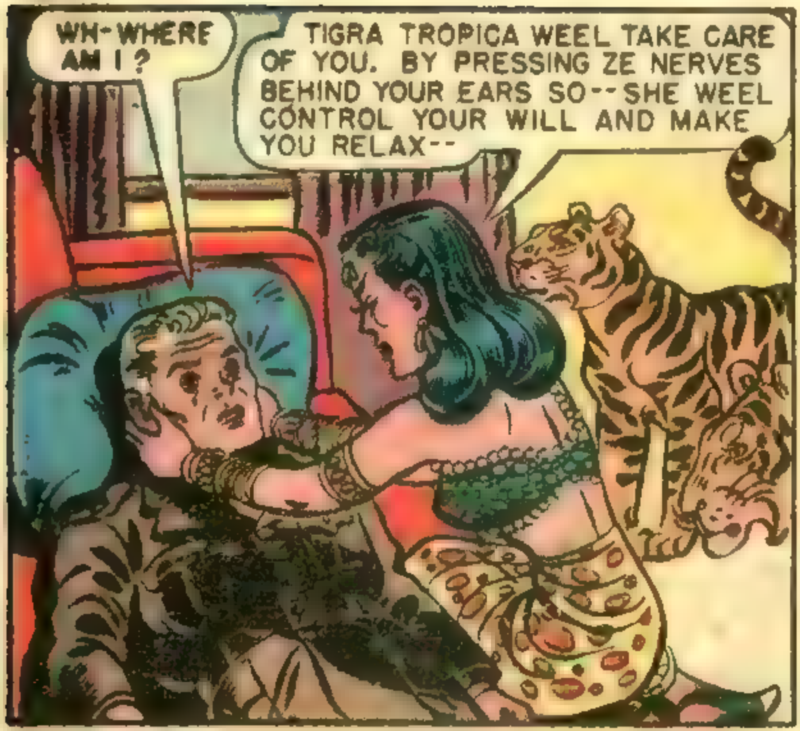

MEANWHILE, IN ANGUS' ROOM THE TIGERS POUNCE ON STEVE, CRASHING HIS HEAD TO THE FLOOR--
NOW I'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE--*UGHHHH!*

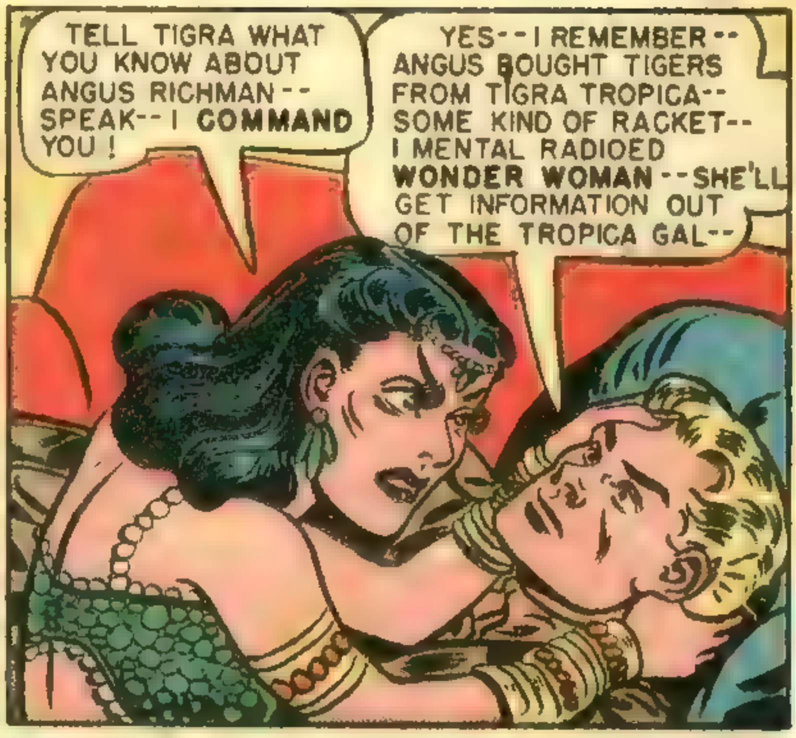

THE TIGERS CARRY THE UNCONSCIOUS STEVE TO TIGRA TROPICA'S WEIRD ESTABLISHMENT.
WHAT EEZ ZIS? A SOLDIER? WHY EET EEZ COL. TREVOR, ZE FAMOUS ARMY INTELLIGENCE OFFICER!

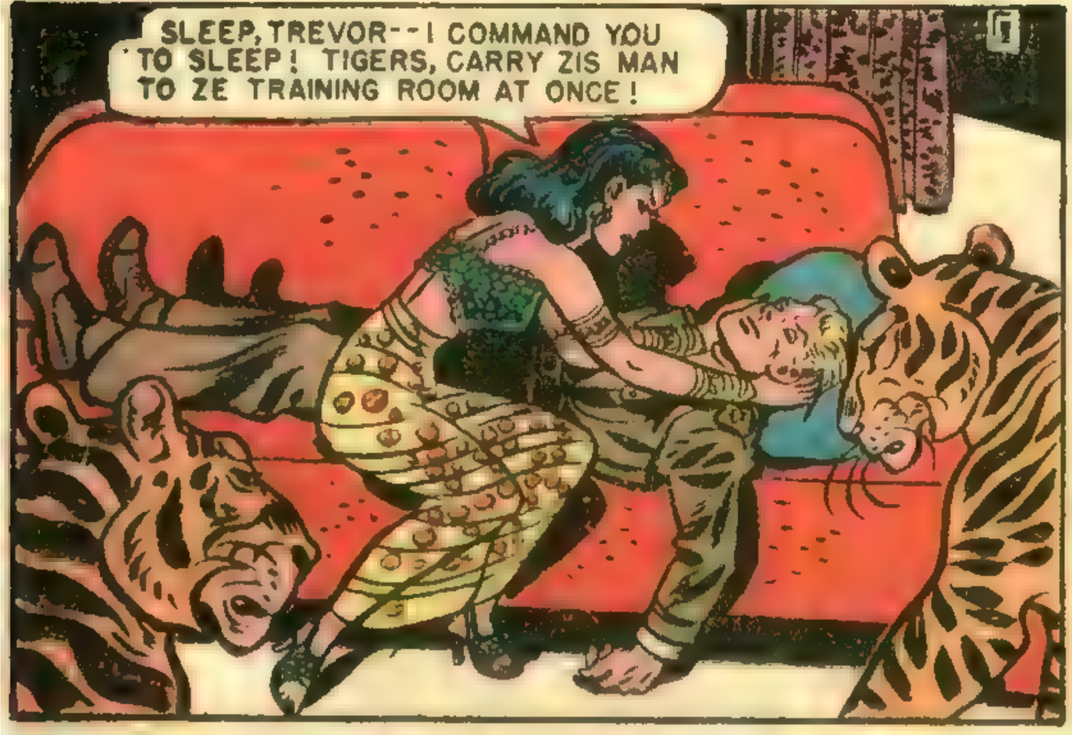

PUT HEEM DOWN-- NOW WHY YOU BREENG ZIS MAN HOME, MY PETS? HE EEZ NO MILLIONAIRE. AND WHY YOU LEAVE YOUR NEW MASTER?

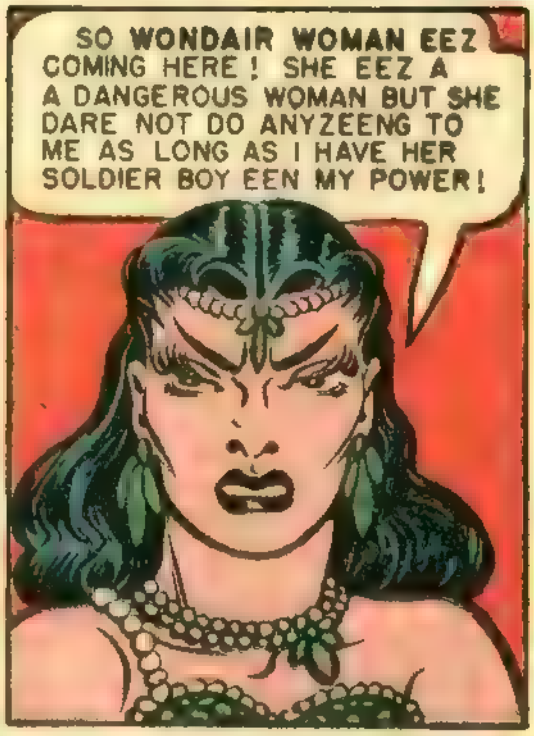

THE WELL-TRAINED TIGERS ANSWER THEIR MISTRESS BY PANTOMIME--

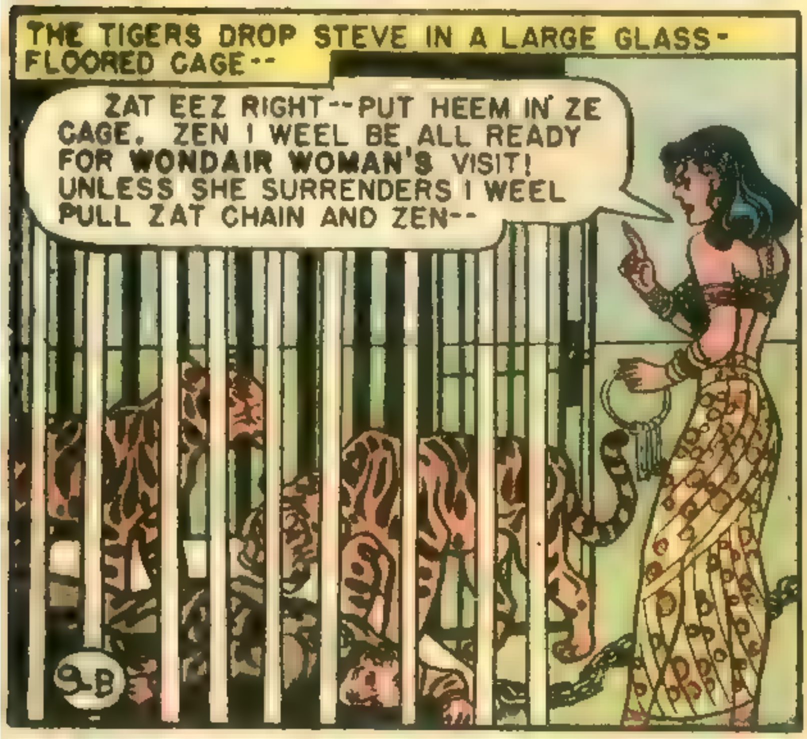

AH--RICHMAN EEZ DEAD AND ZIS MAN FIND HEEZ BODY. MY TIGERS SENSE ZAT TREVOR EEZ DANGEROUS TO ME. I WEEL HYPNOTIZE HEEM BY NERVE CONTROL AND DISCOVER WHAT HE KNOWS--

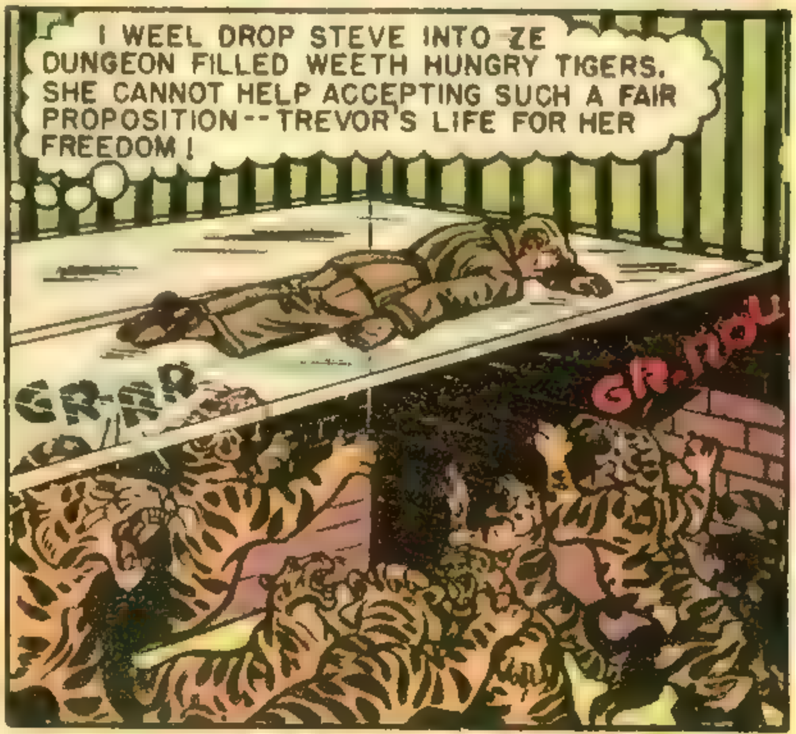

WH-WHERE AM I?
TIGRA TROPICA WEEL TAKE CARE OF YOU. BY PRESSING ZE NERVES BEHIND YOUR EARS SO--SHE WEEL CONTROL YOUR WILL AND MAKE YOU RELAX--

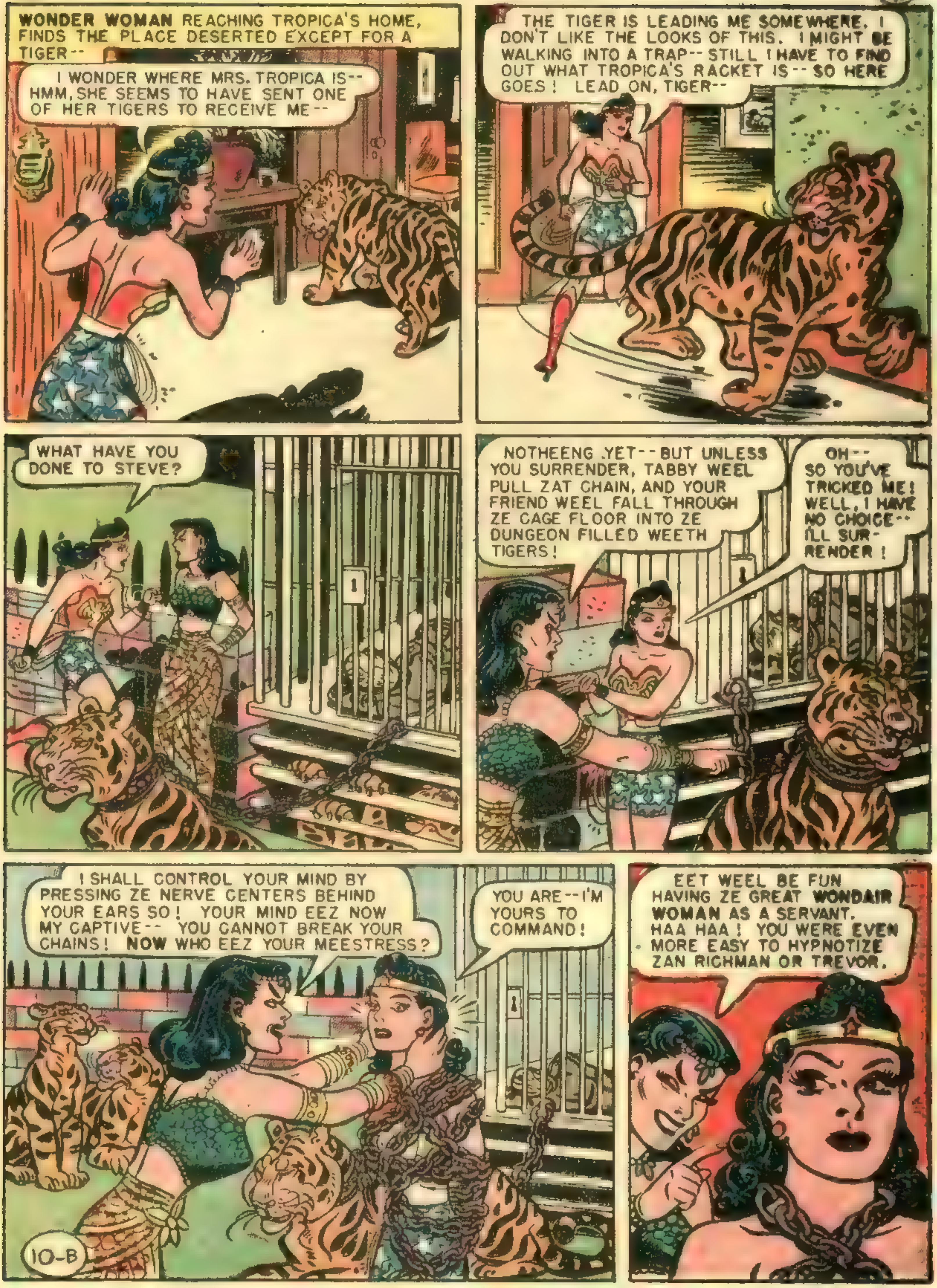

TELL TIGRA WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT ANGUS RICHMAN--SPEAK--I COMMAND YOU!
YES--I REMEMBER--ANGUS BOUGHT TIGERS FROM TIGRA TROPICA--SOME KIND OF RACKET--I MENTAL RADIOED WONDER WOMAN--SHE'LL GET INFORMATION OUT OF THE TROPICA GAL--

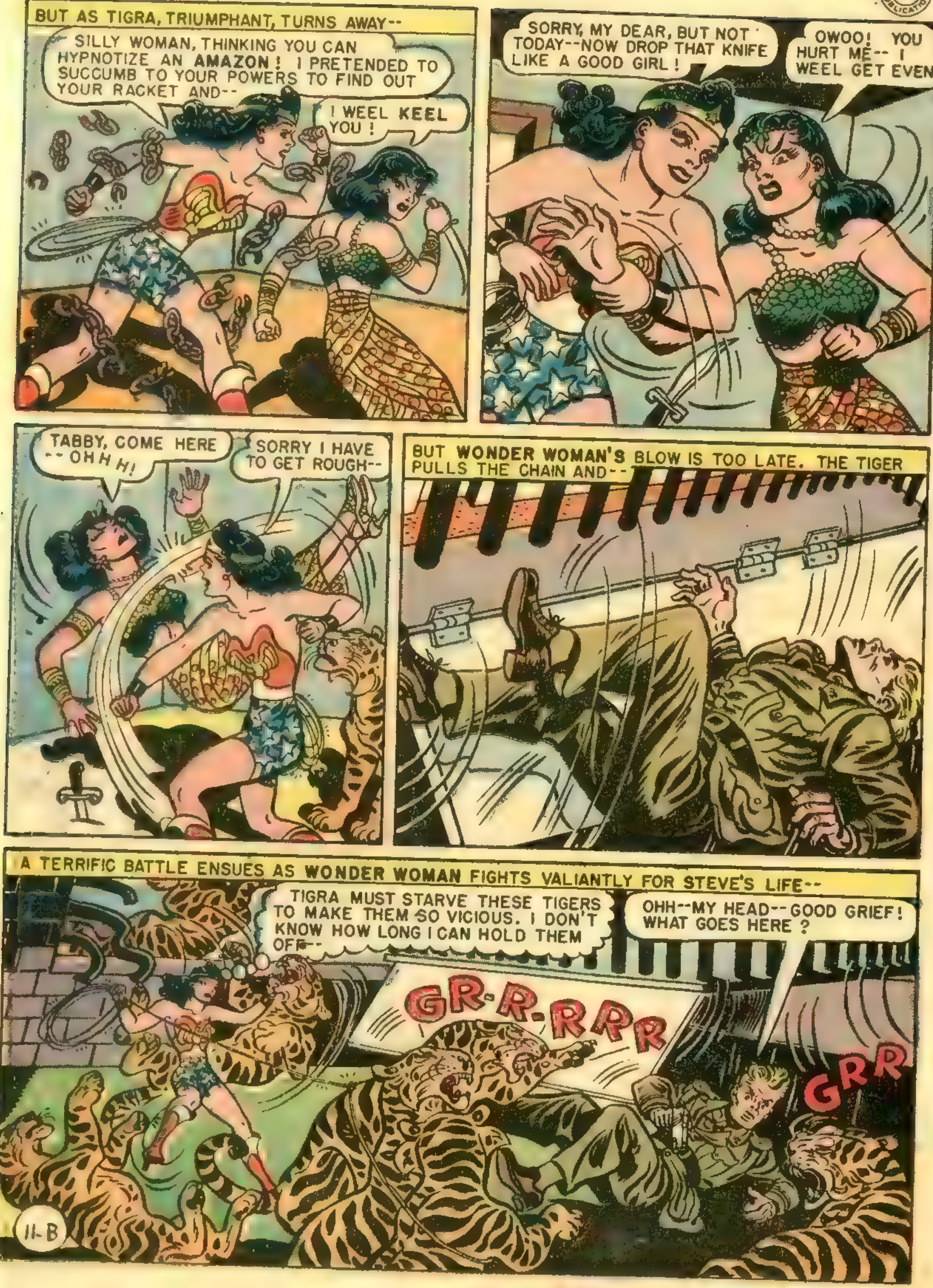

SLEEP, TREVOR--I COMMAND YOU TO SLEEP! TIGERS, CARRY ZIS MAN TO ZE TRAINING ROOM AT ONCE!

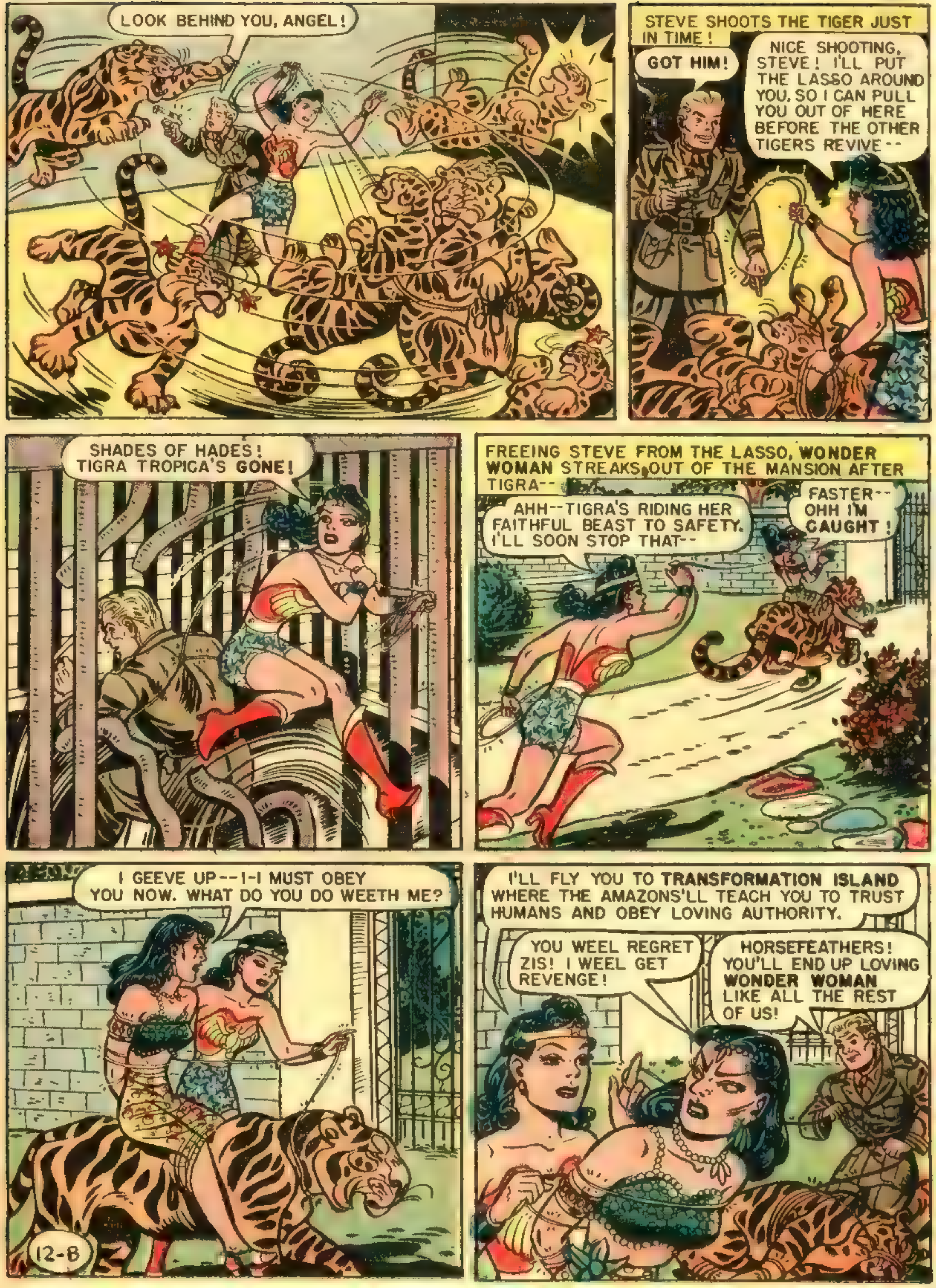

SO WONDAIR WOMAN EEZ COMING HERE! SHE EEZ A A DANGEROUS WOMAN BUT SHE DARE NOT DO ANYZEENG TO ME AS LONG AS I HAVE HER SOLDIER BOY EEN MY POWER!


THE TIGERS DROP STEVE IN A LARGE GLASS-FLOORED CAGE--
ZAT EEZ RIGHT--PUT HEEM IN ZE CAGE. ZEN I WEEL BE ALL READY FOR WONDAIR WOMAN'S VISIT! UNLESS SHE SURRENDERS I WEEL PULL ZAT CHAIN AND ZEN--
9-B

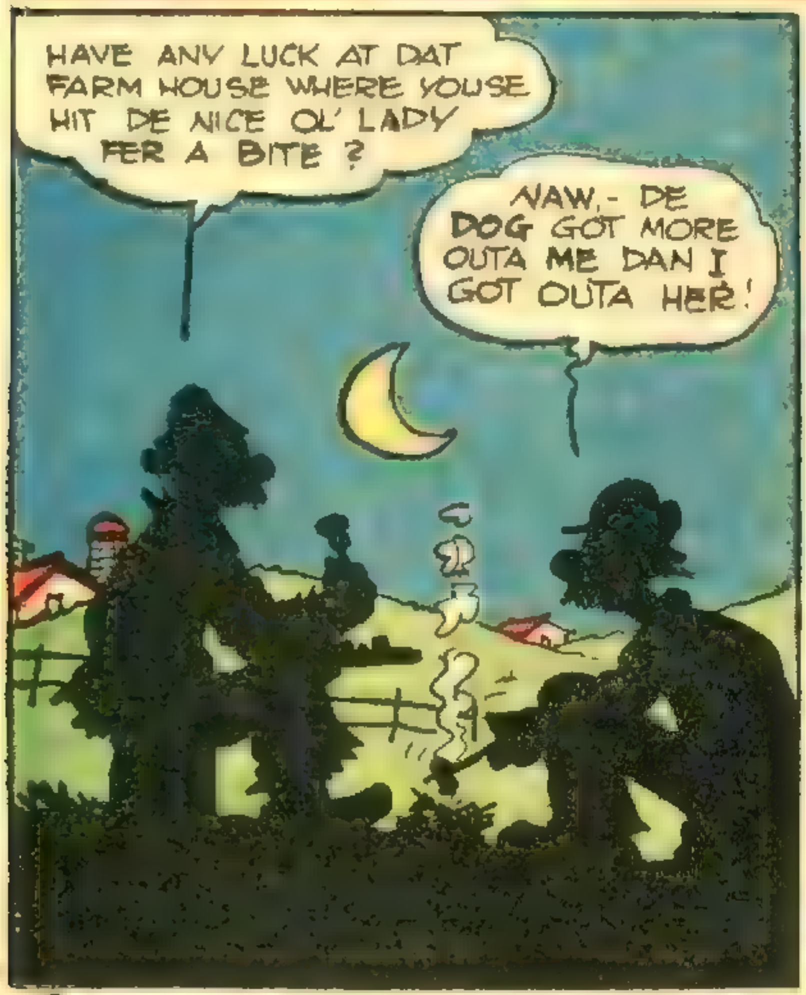

I WEEL DROP STEVE INTO ZE DUNGEON FILLED WEETH HUNGRY TIGERS. SHE CANNOT HELP ACCEPTING SUCH A FAIR PROPOSITION--TREVOR'S LIFE FOR HER FREEDOM!
GR-R-R
GR-ROU


WONDER WOMAN REACHING TROPICA'S HOME, FINDS THE PLACE DESERTED EXCEPT FOR A TIGER--
I WONDER WHERE MRS. TROPICA IS-- HMM, SHE SEEMS TO HAVE SENT ONE OF HER TIGERS TO RECEIVE ME--
THE TIGER IS LEADING ME SOMEWHERE. I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS. I MIGHT BE WALKING INTO A TRAP-- STILL I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT TROPICA'S RACKET IS-- SO HERE GOES! LEAD ON, TIGER--
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO STEVE?
1
NOTHEENG YET-- BUT UNLESS YOU SURRENDER, TABBY WEEL PULL ZAT CHAIN, AND YOUR FRIEND WEEL FALL THROUGH ZE CAGE FLOOR INTO ZE DUNGEON FILLED WEETH TIGERS!
OH-- SO YOU'VE TRICKED ME! WELL, I HAVE NO CHOICE-- I'LL SURRENDER!
I SHALL CONTROL YOUR MIND BY PRESSING ZE NERVE CENTERS BEHIND YOUR EARS SO! YOUR MIND EEZ NOW MY CAPTIVE-- YOU CANNOT BREAK YOUR CHAINS! NOW WHO EEZ YOUR MEESTRESS?
YOU ARE--I'M YOURS TO COMMAND!
EET WEEL BE FUN HAVING ZE GREAT WONDAIR WOMAN AS A SERVANT. HAA HAA! YOU WERE EVEN MORE EASY TO HYPNOTIZE ZAN RICHMAN OR TREVOR.

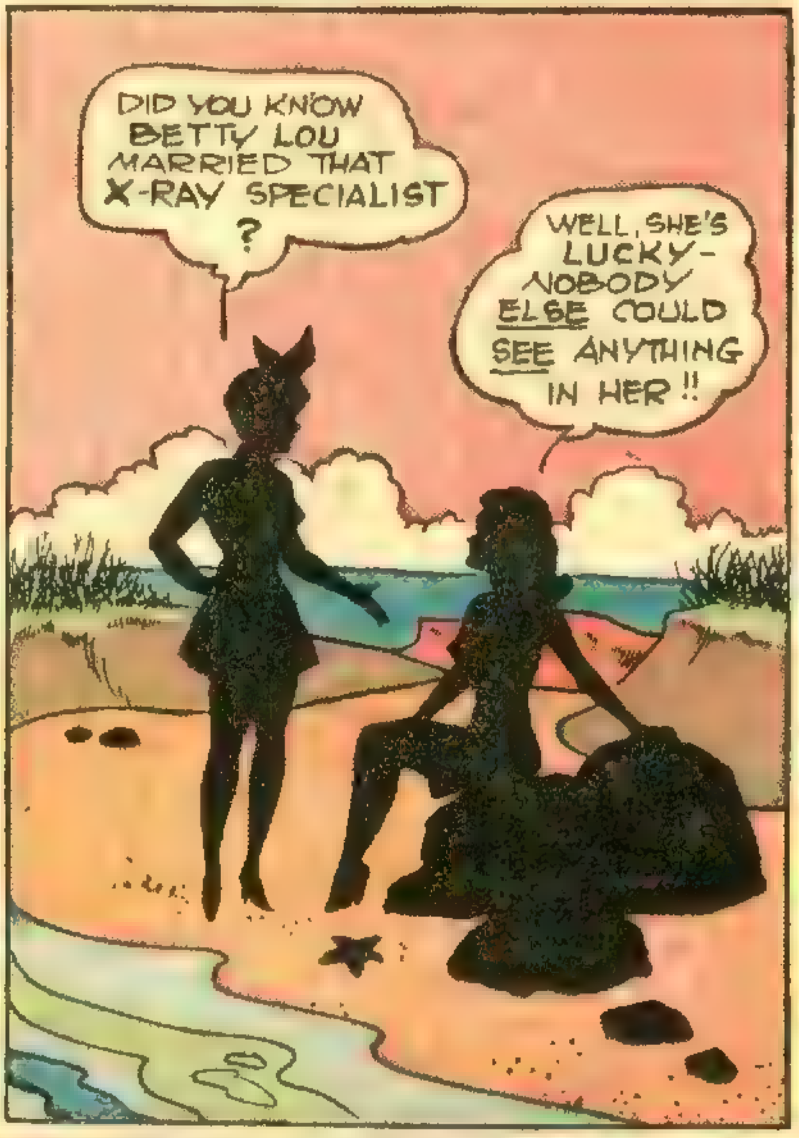

BUT AS TIGRA, TRIUMPHANT, TURNS AWAY--
SILLY WOMAN, THINKING YOU CAN HYPNOTIZE AN AMAZON! I PRETENDED TO SUCCUMB TO YOUR POWERS TO FIND OUT YOUR RACKET AND--
I WEEL KEEL YOU!
SORRY, MY DEAR, BUT NOT TODAY--NOW DROP THAT KNIFE LIKE A GOOD GIRL!
OWOO! YOU HURT ME-- I WEEL GET EVEN!
TABBY, COME HERE --OHHH!
SORRY I HAVE TO GET ROUGH--
BUT WONDER WOMAN'S BLOW IS TOO LATE. THE TIGER PULLS THE CHAIN AND--
A TERRIFIC BATTLE ENSUES AS WONDER WOMAN FIGHTS VALIANTLY FOR STEVE'S LIFE--
TIGRA MUST STARVE THESE TIGERS TO MAKE THEM SO VICIOUS. I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN HOLD THEM OFF--
OHH--MY HEAD--GOOD GRIEF! WHAT GOES HERE?
GR-R-RRR
GRR
11-B

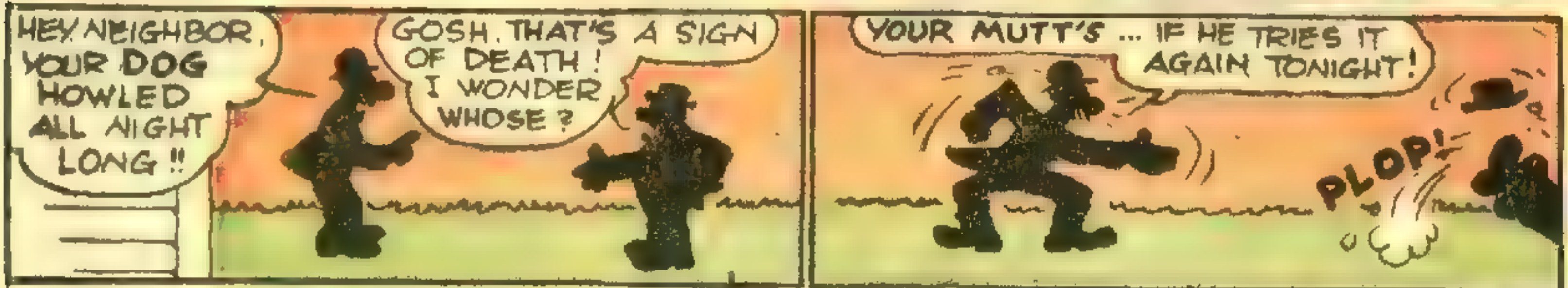

LOOK BEHIND YOU, ANGEL!
STEVE SHOOTS THE TIGER JUST IN TIME!
GOT HIM!
NICE SHOOTING, STEVE! I'LL PUT THE LASSO AROUND YOU, SO I CAN PULL YOU OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE OTHER TIGERS REVIVE--
SHADES OF HADES! TIGRA TROPICA'S GONE!
FREEING STEVE FROM THE LASSO, WONDER WOMAN STREAKS OUT OF THE MANSION AFTER TIGRA--
AHH--TIGRA'S RIDING HER FAITHFUL BEAST TO SAFETY. I'LL SOON STOP THAT--
FASTER-- OHH I'M CAUGHT!
I GEEVE UP--I-I MUST OBEY YOU NOW. WHAT DO YOU DO WEETH ME?
12-B
I'LL FLY YOU TO TRANSFORMATION ISLAND WHERE THE AMAZONS'LL TEACH YOU TO TRUST HUMANS AND OBEY LOVING AUTHORITY.
YOU WEEL REGRET ZIS! I WEEL GET REVENGE!
HORSEFEATHERS! YOU'LL END UP LOVING WONDER WOMAN LIKE ALL THE REST OF US!

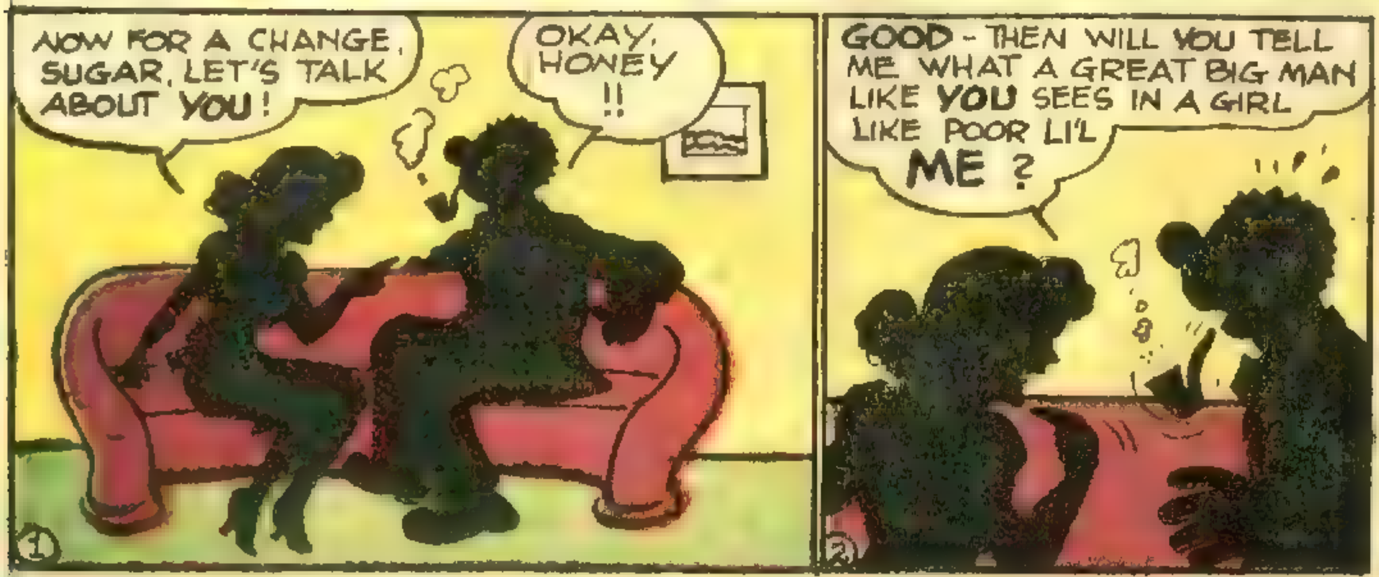
OUT OF THE GAG-BAG


HAVE ANY LUCK AT DAT FARM HOUSE WHERE YOUSE HIT DE NICE OL' LADY FER A BITE ?
NAW, - DE DOG GOT MORE OUTA ME DAN I GOT OUTA HER!

SILLY SALLY SAYS: - "SOME MEN ARE KNOWN BY THEIR DEEDS, - OTHERS BY THEIR MORTGAGES!"


DID YOU KNOW BETTY LOU MARRIED THAT X-RAY SPECIALIST ?
WELL, SHE'S LUCKY - NOBODY ELSE COULD SEE ANYTHING IN HER!!


HEY NEIGHBOR, YOUR DOG HOWLED ALL NIGHT LONG!!
GOSH, THAT'S A SIGN OF DEATH! I WONDER WHOSE?
YOUR MUTT'S ... IF HE TRIES IT AGAIN TONIGHT!
PLOP!


NOW FOR A CHANGE, SUGAR, LET'S TALK ABOUT YOU!
OKAY, HONEY !!
GOOD - THEN WILL YOU TELL ME WHAT A GREAT BIG MAN LIKE YOU SEES IN A GIRL LIKE POOR LI'L ME ?
1
2

P.S.
(PROMOTES SEARCH)
MONEY MAY NOT BUY HAPPINESS, BUT IT DOES MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO LOOK FOR IT IN A LOT MORE PLACES.

UNDER THE WAVES

BY CHARLES KING

"GRUMPH!"

The ocean bed quivered! Great rents apeared in it, to be as quickly filled with inrushing waters.

Llakhla grunted once more and his immense body stirred again in his awakening. He neither knew, nor cared, that his slightest movement shook and tore the ocean's bed and caused waters to shake themselves into foam for many fathoms around.

He knew only that he was hungry, and must seek food to sustain his immense bulk before sinking back into the twenty-year slumber that punctuated his periods of sleep.

There had been a time when he had roamed the seas freely, but that had been millions of years ago. He was now old; had long lost curiosity about the world, and that curious specie known as Man.

Man! That odd little specimen with his ever changing—but none the less puny—weapons.

"*Grumph!*" Enough of idle conjecture. He was hungry. A hearty meal—and then back to another twenty years of peaceful sleep.

Thousands of tentacles stirred to life atop the immense body. Some of them were topped by bulbs that illumined the waters about for tremendous distances. Others undulated to unimaginable lengths, sweeping surprised prey into a red maw that was nothing but a toothed cavern.

A quarter mile of ocean bed had been swept bare of life, but *Llakhla* was far from satisfied. "Tidbits," he grumbled. "It was different a million years ago, when food was of decent size and one didn't have to move so much!"

But *Llakhla* was hungry—and moved.

★ ★ ★

"We need a feature story for this Sunday's supplement," Coones said. "You're it."

Benson looked at the city editor. "Anything in particular?"

"You're supposed to be a newspaperman," came the sarcastic rejoinder. "Take your camera and notebook and try to bring something back—that is, if it isn't too much trouble."

Muttering uncomplimentary reflections upon Editor Coones and his antecedents, Benson slouched behind his desk and wondered where a bright and willing reporter could dig up a special feature.

Something clicked.

He ran to the files and started thumbing papers. Faster and faster. Then he smiled. All the reports jibed.

Every twenty years, on the button, there had been reports of a sea monster. Mythical, of course, but certainly good for an exciting article. Benson smiled as he saw the list of people who had sworn to having seen the monster off the shore of Loch Dragh. No pictures of the event, just their separate words.

"This is my meat," Benson quoted. "The twenty years are up, and Mrs. Benson's little boy is going to bring the monster back to life."

Notebook in his pocket, camera slung over his arm by unconscious habit, Benson tooled his car the fifty miles to Loch Dragh.

★ ★ ★

A school of giant sharks saw a dark movement ahead. As one they wheeled, flying spume attesting to their speed. Cruel mouths opened, they attacked the mass. For a matter of moments the waters became red froth. There were no more sharks. *Llakhla* smiled inwardly.

Forty of his tentacles quivered and grew rigid. Good, he thought, instead of these morsels there is some decent sized food about. The quicker I get finished, the sooner I can go back to sleep. Always find them in the same place too, he reflected.

★ ★ ★

Benson fingered his notebook, as he sat in his car at Loch Dragh. How to begin, he pondered. What would be a good lead.

His eyes broke away from his notebook to a school of whales breaking water a quarter of a mile away. He looked—and almost choked.

Slicing the seas, a head rose swiftly over the waves.

"At least four stories high," Benson gasped aloud. He shuddered to think of the size of the actual body.

He shuddered even more as the school of wheeling—but helpless—whales were casually sucked into the maw of the monster.

But he was primarily a newspaperman. Despite his fright he leveled his camera and took shot after shot.

Llakhla knew. His tentacles told him what was happening a distance away. Puny man, and his ever new but pitiful weapons, he sneered, as the last whale slid down his gullet.

A slim tentacle pointed toward the shore. That was all.

★ ★ ★

"Chief! Chief!" shouted Benson as he swept thru the office. "I've got it!"

"Really? What?" were the bored words to greet him.

Benson wasn't to be stopped. "The Loch Dragh monster! He's real!"

"Please. Not that beat out routine. I wanted a special feature—"

"I've got it, I tell you. *Here!*" Benson held out his camera. "Pictures, chief. The darn thing exists. I *saw* it!"

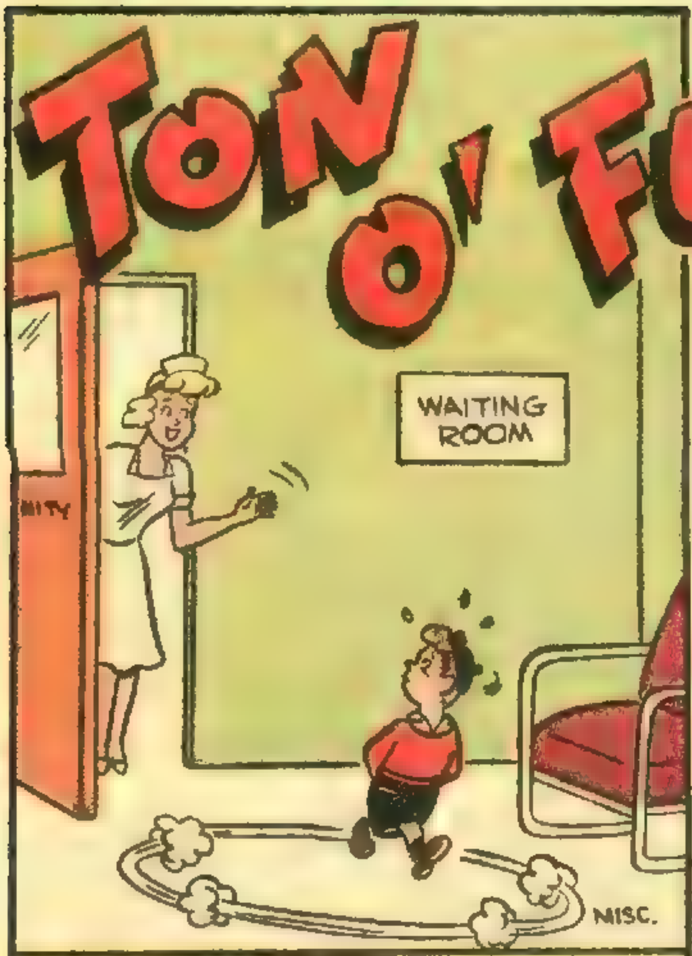
It seemed like an eternity before the pictures were developed. Under a bright light the two men bent over the films. Then they looked wordlessly at each other.

Nothing showed—nothing at all.

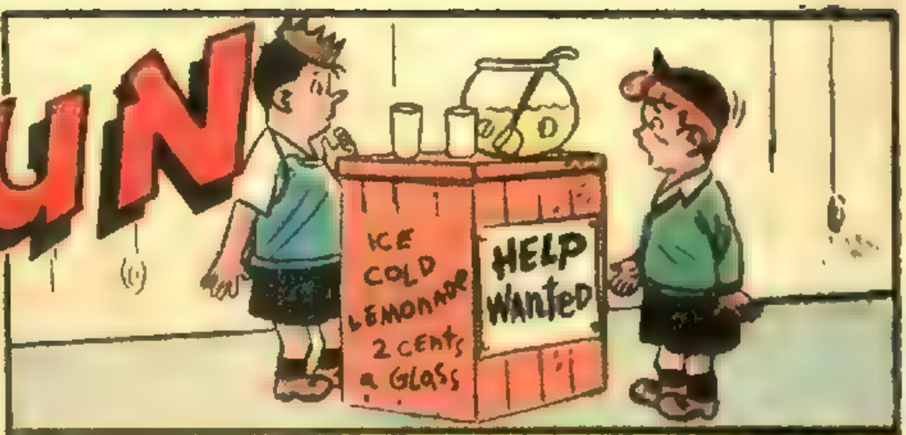
Benson kicked a three hundred dollar camera to pieces.

Fathoms deep, *Llakhla* knew that nothing was going to disturb his nap for another score of years. He rolled over. And snored.

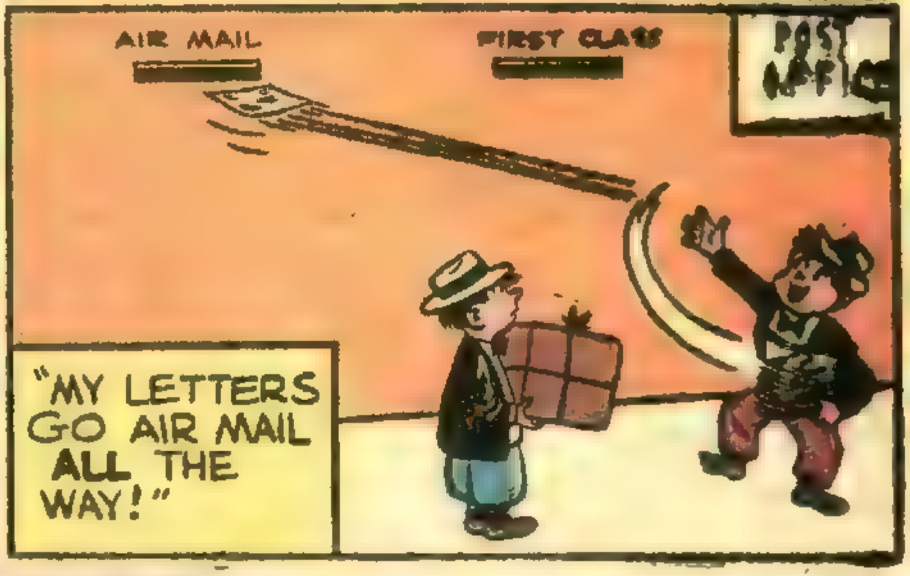
TON O' FUN


WAITING ROOM
NISC.

"CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'RE AN UNCLE!"


ICE COLD LEMONADE 2 CENTS A GLASS
HELP WANTED

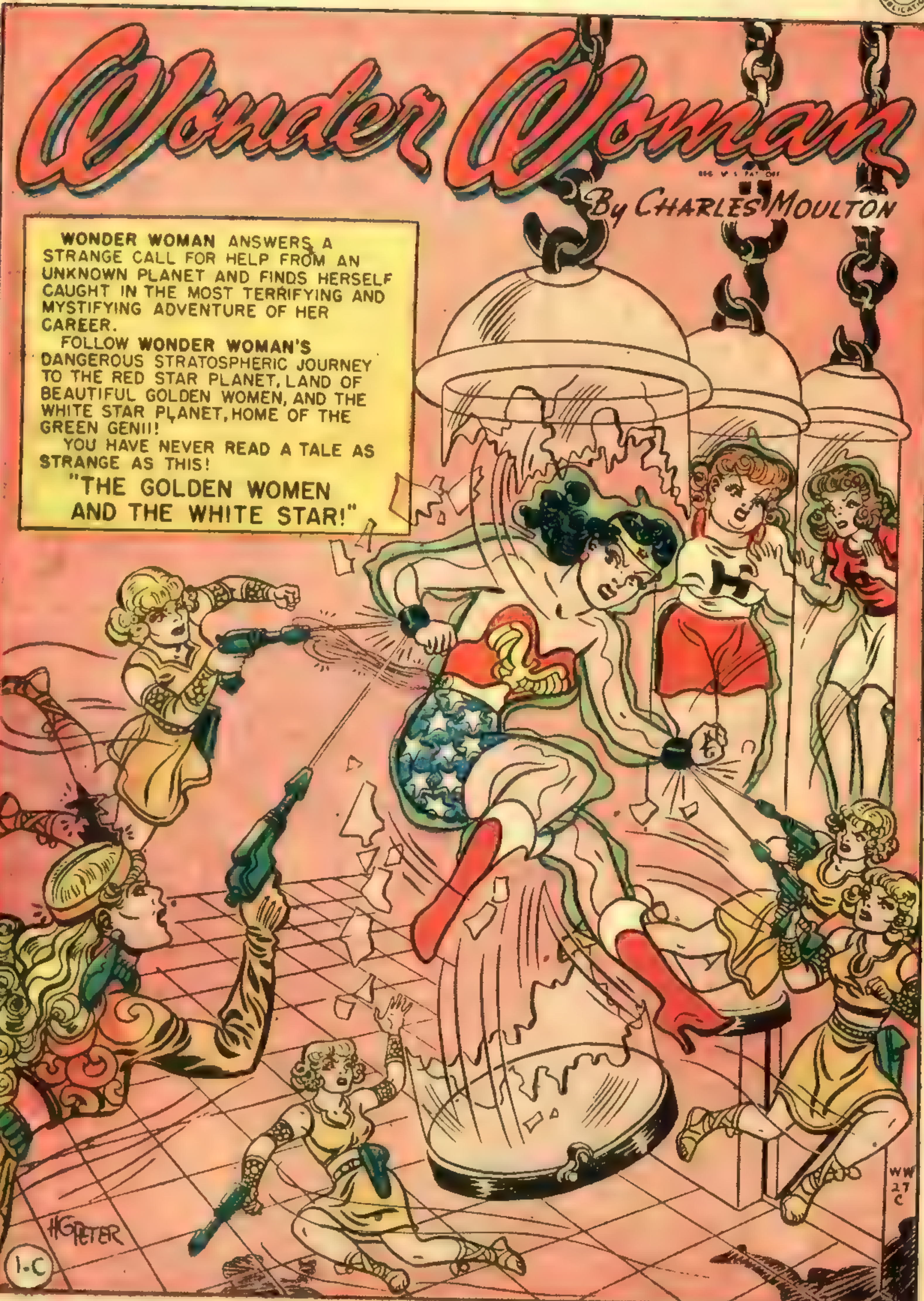
"IS THERE ANY OPPORTUNITY FOR ADVANCEMENT?"


AIR MAIL
FIRST CLASS
POST OFFICE

"MY LETTERS GO AIR MAIL **ALL** THE WAY!"

ADVERTISEMENT

THE MOUNTAIN TRAIL
HELP! I'M FALLING!
DON'T MOVE! I'LL GET YOU UP!
GOOD THING I HAVE MY FLASHLIGHT. IF I CAN SEE YOU I CAN SAVE YOU!
GEE -- IT'S LUCKY YOU SAW ME ON THAT LEDGE!
I ALWAYS CARRY A BRIGHT STAR FLASHLIGHT, JOHNNY.
GIVES MORE BRIGHT LIGHT LONGER
BRIGHT STAR
GET A BRIGHT STAR FLASHLIGHT, TOO!

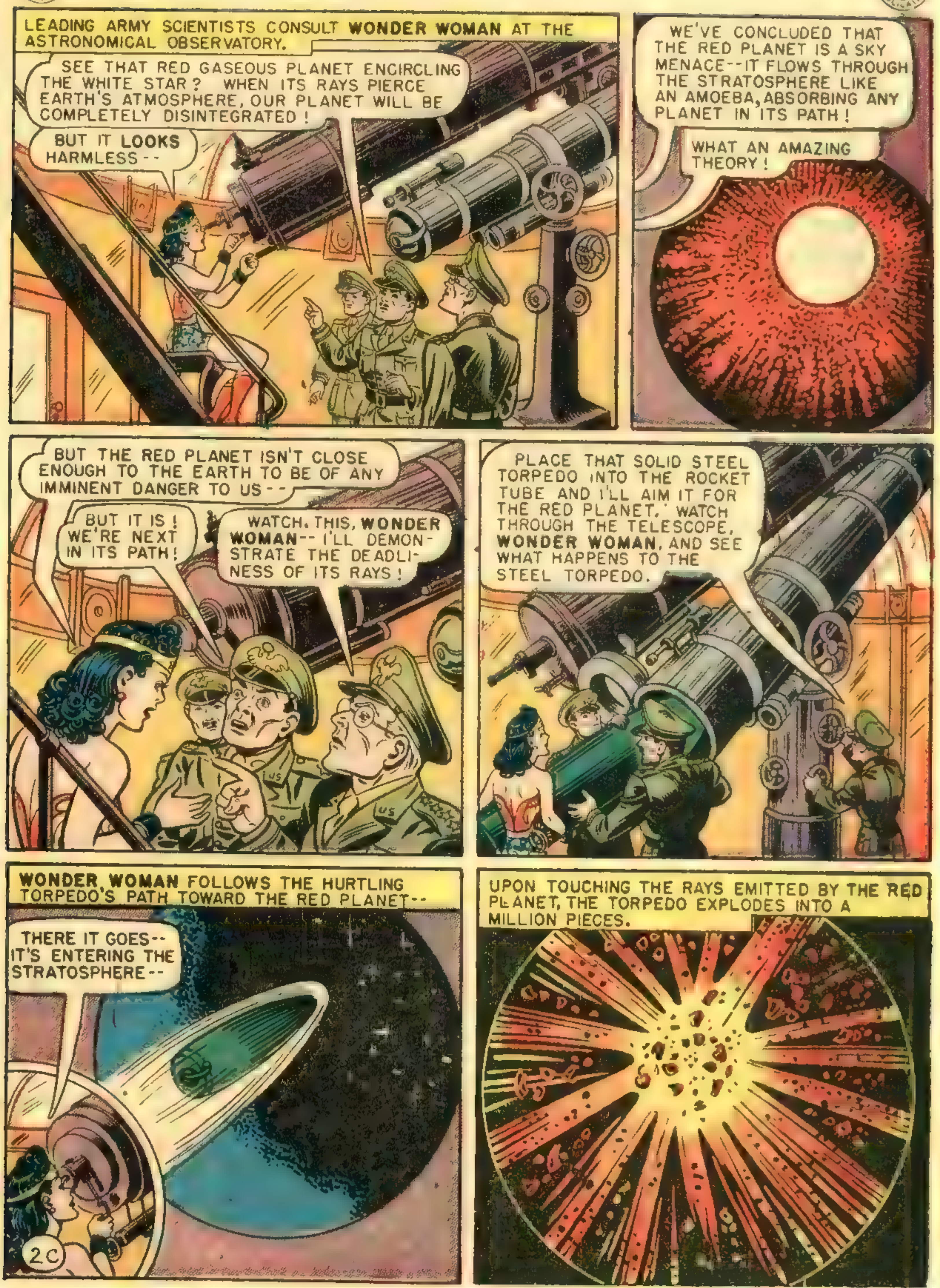

Wonder Woman
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
HG PETER
WW 27 C
1-C

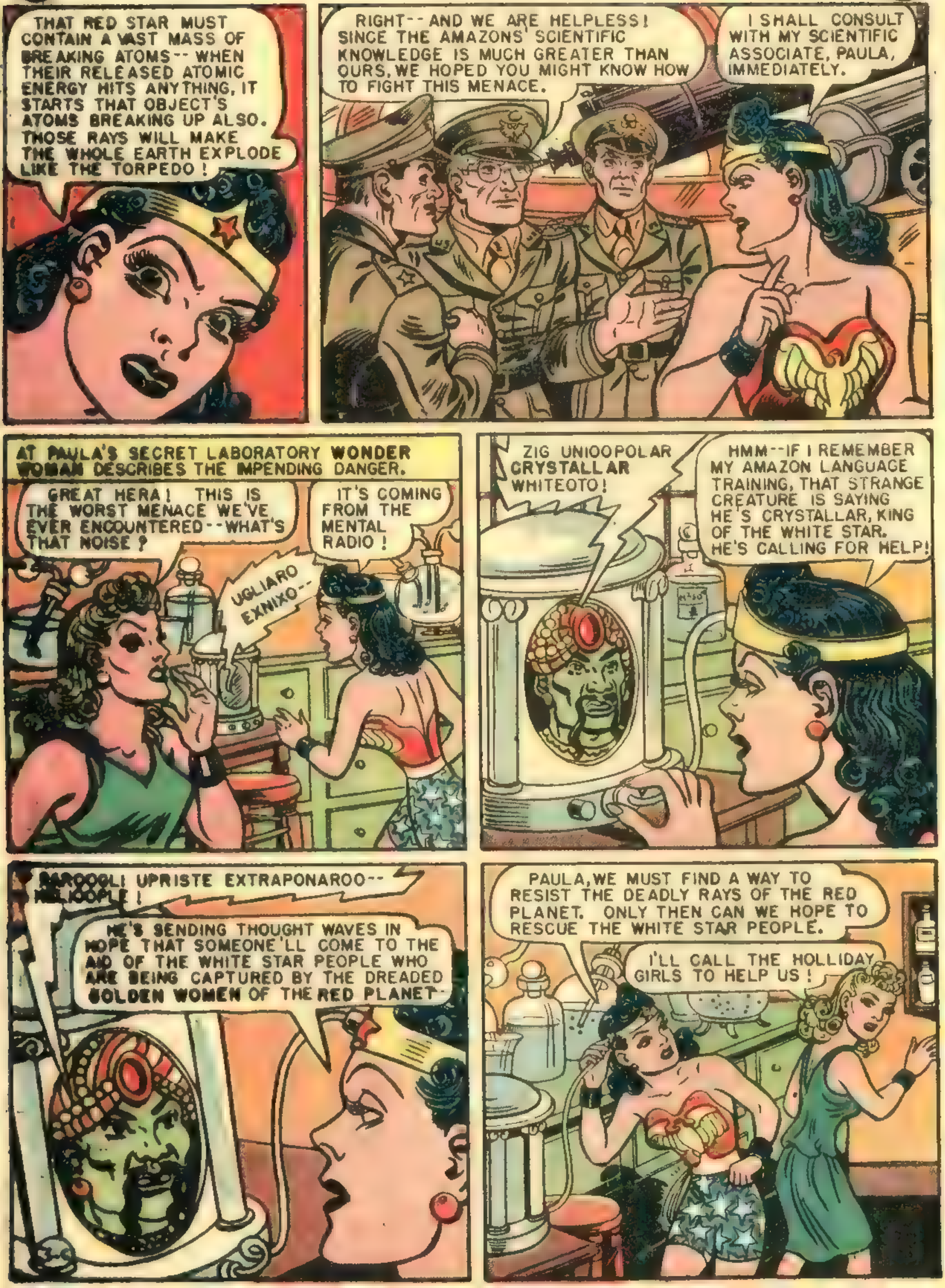
WONDER WOMAN ANSWERS A STRANGE CALL FOR HELP FROM AN UNKNOWN PLANET AND FINDS HERSELF CAUGHT IN THE MOST TERRIFYING AND MYSTIFYING ADVENTURE OF HER CAREER.

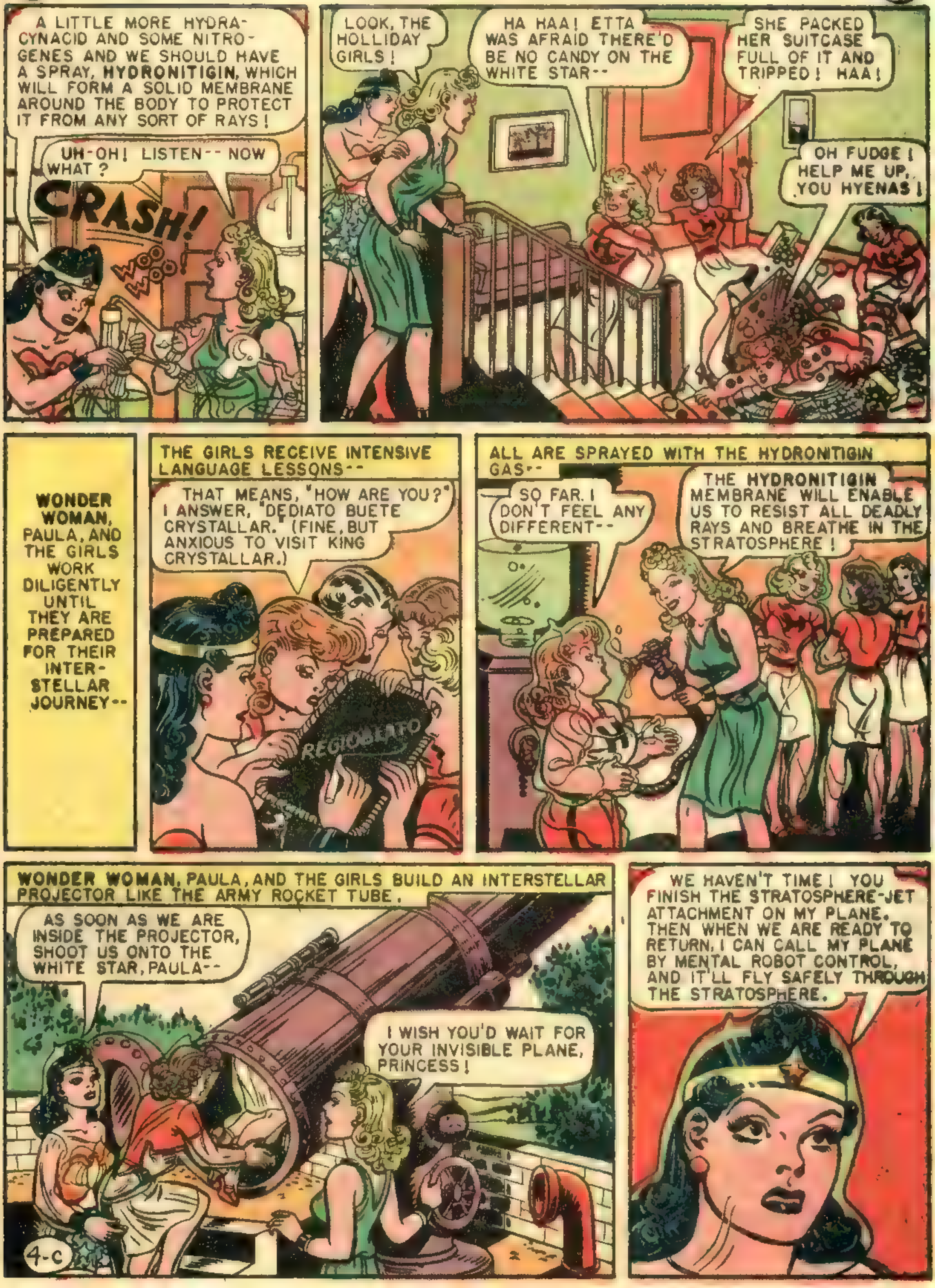
FOLLOW **WONDER WOMAN'S** DANGEROUS STRATOSPHERIC JOURNEY TO THE RED STAR PLANET, LAND OF BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN WOMEN, AND THE WHITE STAR PLANET, HOME OF THE GREEN GENII!

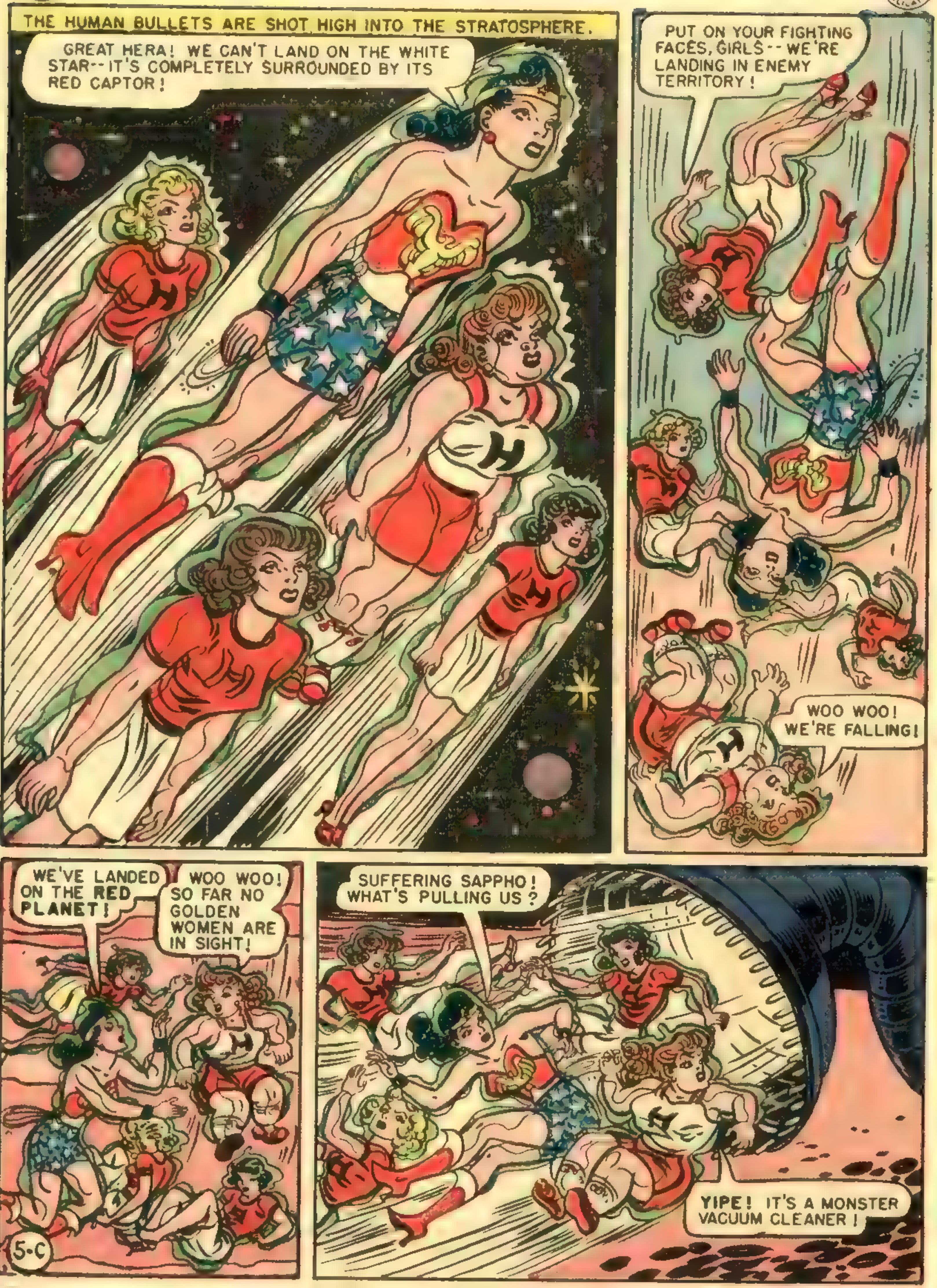
YOU HAVE NEVER READ A TALE AS STRANGE AS THIS!

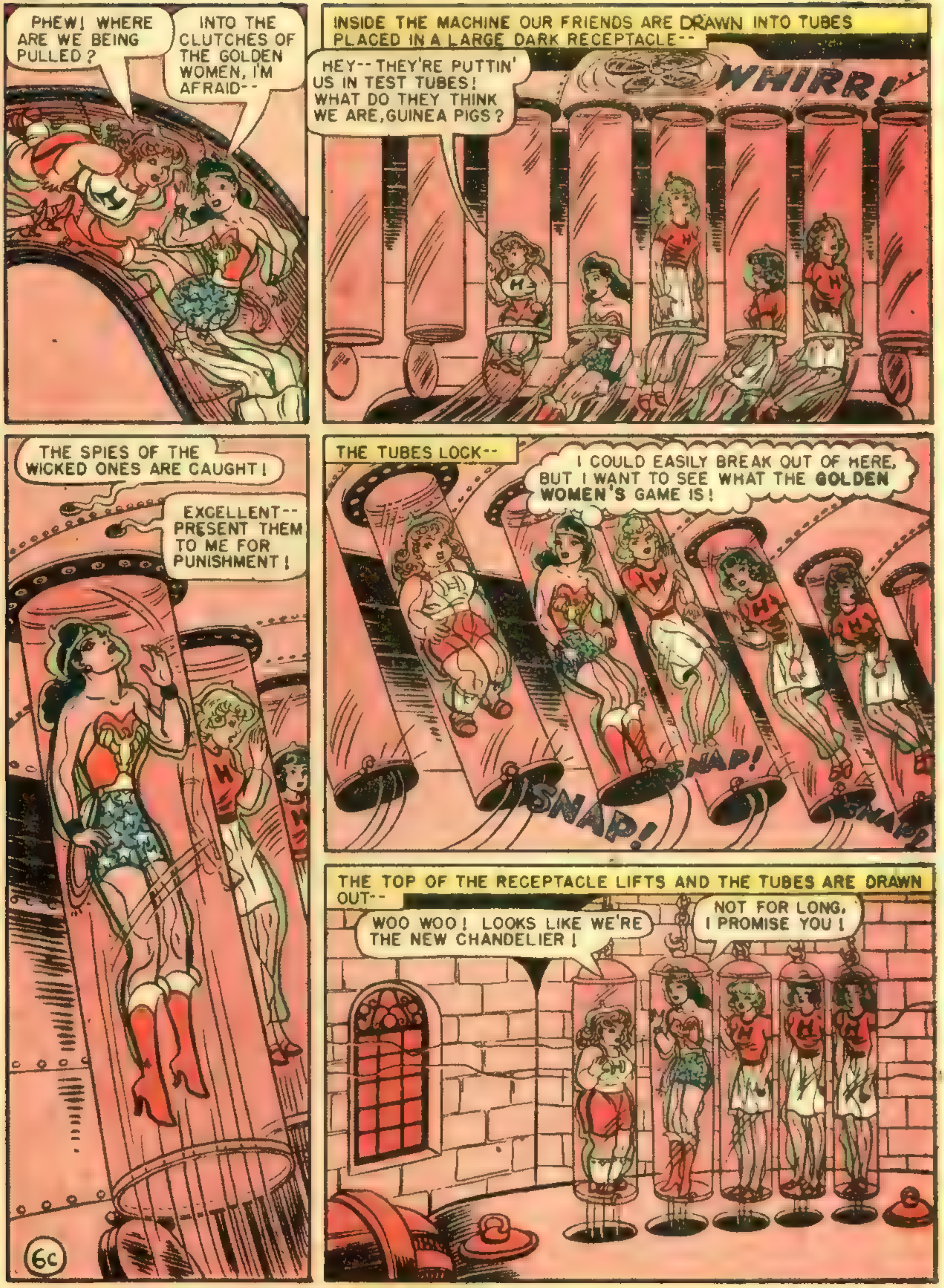
"THE GOLDEN WOMEN AND THE WHITE STAR!"

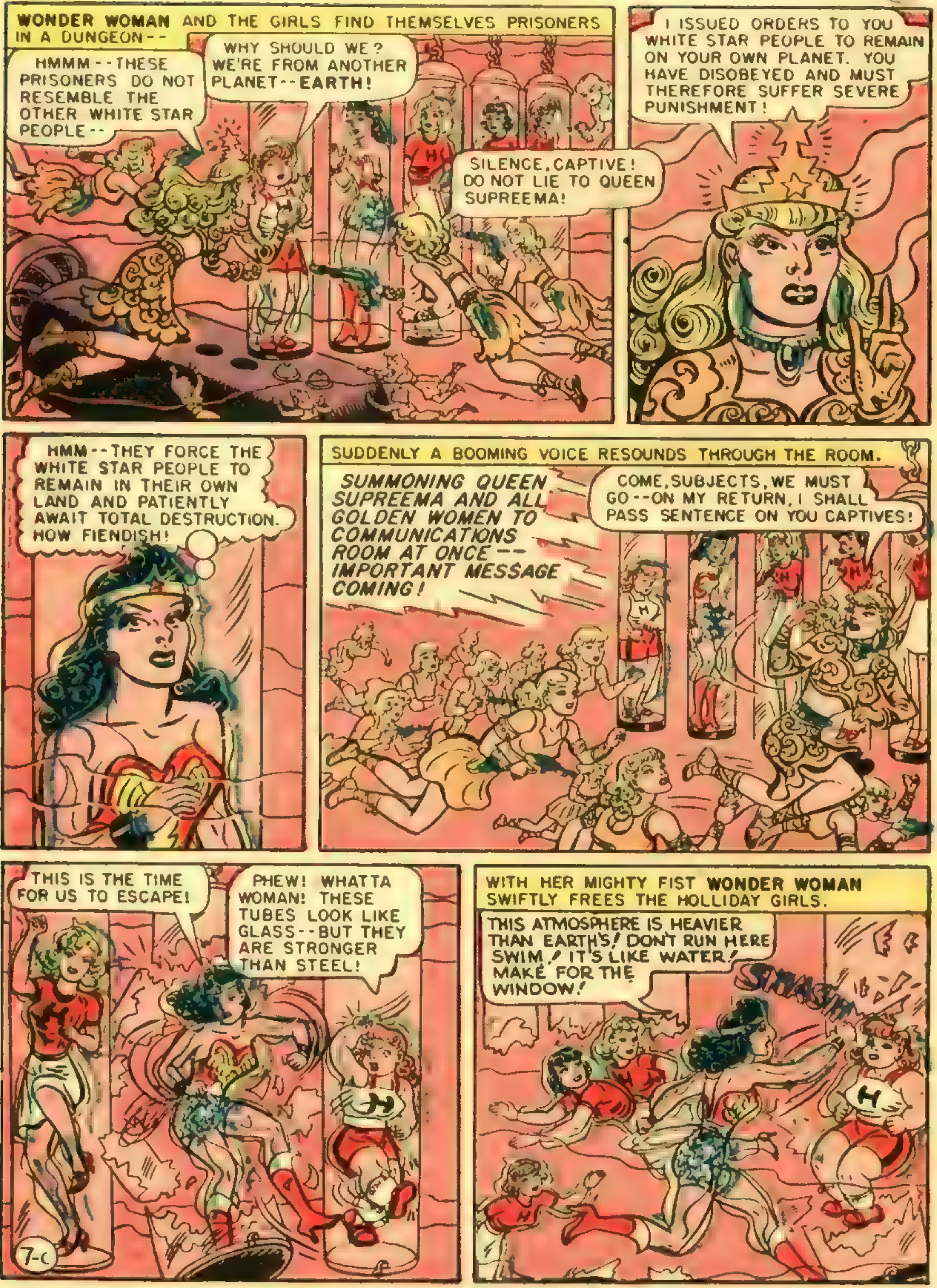

LEADING ARMY SCIENTISTS CONSULT **WONDER WOMAN** AT THE ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY.
SEE THAT RED GASEOUS PLANET ENCIRCLING THE WHITE STAR? WHEN ITS RAYS PIERCE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, OUR PLANET WILL BE COMPLETELY DISINTEGRATED!
BUT IT **LOOKS** HARMLESS--
WE'VE CONCLUDED THAT THE RED PLANET IS A SKY MENACE--IT FLOWS THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE LIKE AN AMOEBA, ABSORBING ANY PLANET IN ITS PATH!
WHAT AN AMAZING THEORY!
BUT THE RED PLANET ISN'T CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE EARTH TO BE OF ANY IMMINENT DANGER TO US--
BUT IT IS! WE'RE NEXT IN ITS PATH!
WATCH, THIS, **WONDER WOMAN**--I'LL DEMONSTRATE THE DEADLINESS OF ITS RAYS!
PLACE THAT SOLID STEEL TORPEDO INTO THE ROCKET TUBE AND I'LL AIM IT FOR THE RED PLANET. WATCH THROUGH THE TELESCOPE, **WONDER WOMAN**, AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE STEEL TORPEDO.
WONDER WOMAN FOLLOWS THE HURTLING TORPEDO'S PATH TOWARD THE RED PLANET--
THERE IT GOES--IT'S ENTERING THE STRATOSPHERE--
UPON TOUCHING THE RAYS EMITTED BY THE RED PLANET, THE TORPEDO EXPLODES INTO A MILLION PIECES.

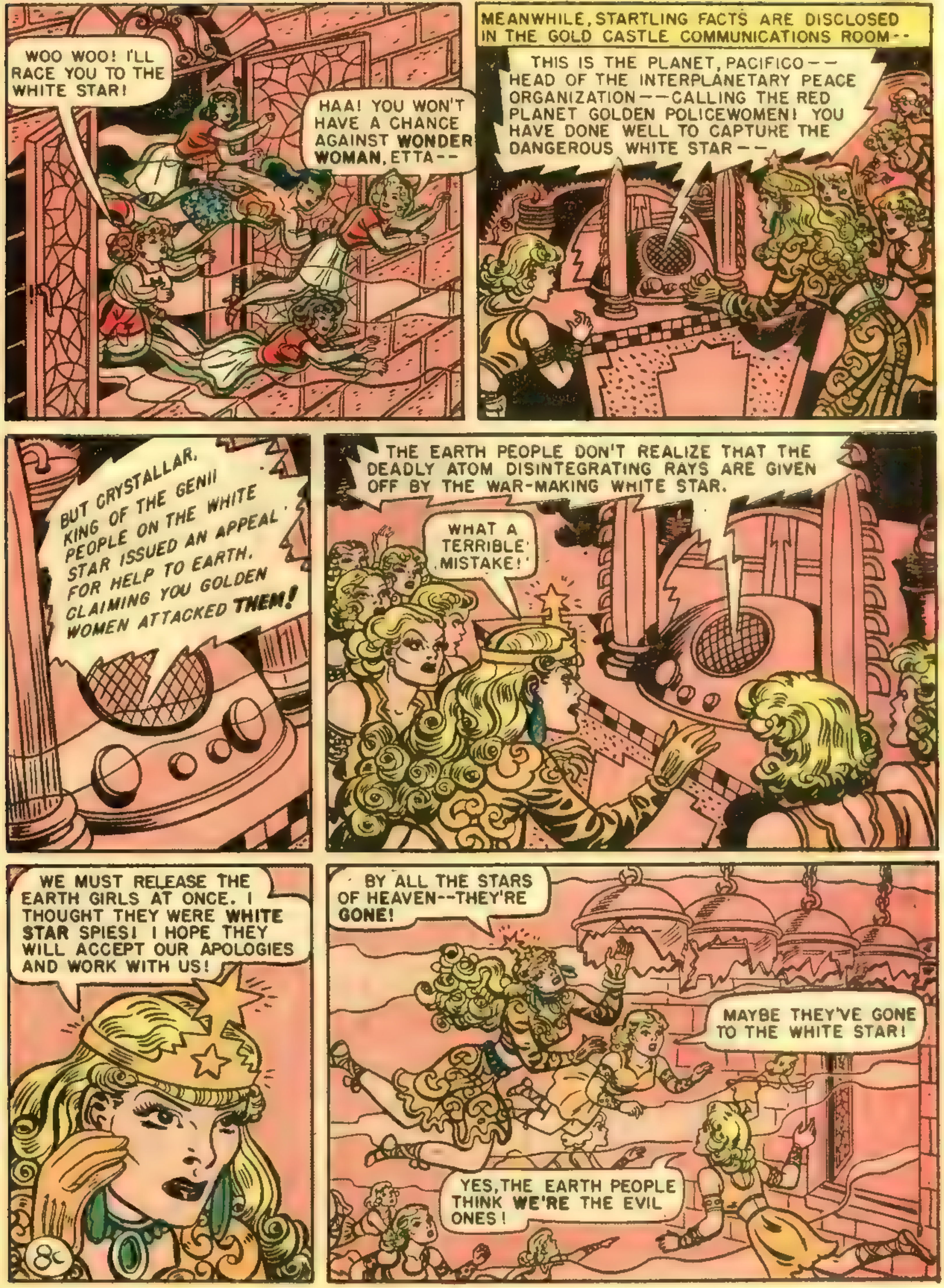

THAT RED STAR MUST CONTAIN A VAST MASS OF BREAKING ATOMS-- WHEN THEIR RELEASED ATOMIC ENERGY HITS ANYTHING, IT STARTS THAT OBJECT'S ATOMS BREAKING UP ALSO. THOSE RAYS WILL MAKE THE WHOLE EARTH EXPLODE LIKE THE TORPEDO!
RIGHT-- AND WE ARE HELPLESS! SINCE THE AMAZONS' SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE IS MUCH GREATER THAN OURS, WE HOPED YOU MIGHT KNOW HOW TO FIGHT THIS MENACE.
I SHALL CONSULT WITH MY SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATE, PAULA, IMMEDIATELY.
AT PAULA'S SECRET LABORATORY WONDER WOMAN DESCRIBES THE IMPENDING DANGER.
GREAT HERA! THIS IS THE WORST MENACE WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED--WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S COMING FROM THE MENTAL RADIO!
UGLIARO EXNIXO--
ZIG UNIOOPOLAR CRYSTALLAR WHITEOTO!
HMM--IF I REMEMBER MY AMAZON LANGUAGE TRAINING, THAT STRANGE CREATURE IS SAYING HE'S CRYSTALLAR, KING OF THE WHITE STAR. HE'S CALLING FOR HELP!
BAROOGLI UPRISTE EXTRAPONAROO-- HELIOOPLE!
HE'S SENDING THOUGHT WAVES IN HOPE THAT SOMEONE'LL COME TO THE AID OF THE WHITE STAR PEOPLE WHO ARE BEING CAPTURED BY THE DREADED GOLDEN WOMEN OF THE RED PLANET-
PAULA, WE MUST FIND A WAY TO RESIST THE DEADLY RAYS OF THE RED PLANET. ONLY THEN CAN WE HOPE TO RESCUE THE WHITE STAR PEOPLE.
I'LL CALL THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS TO HELP US!

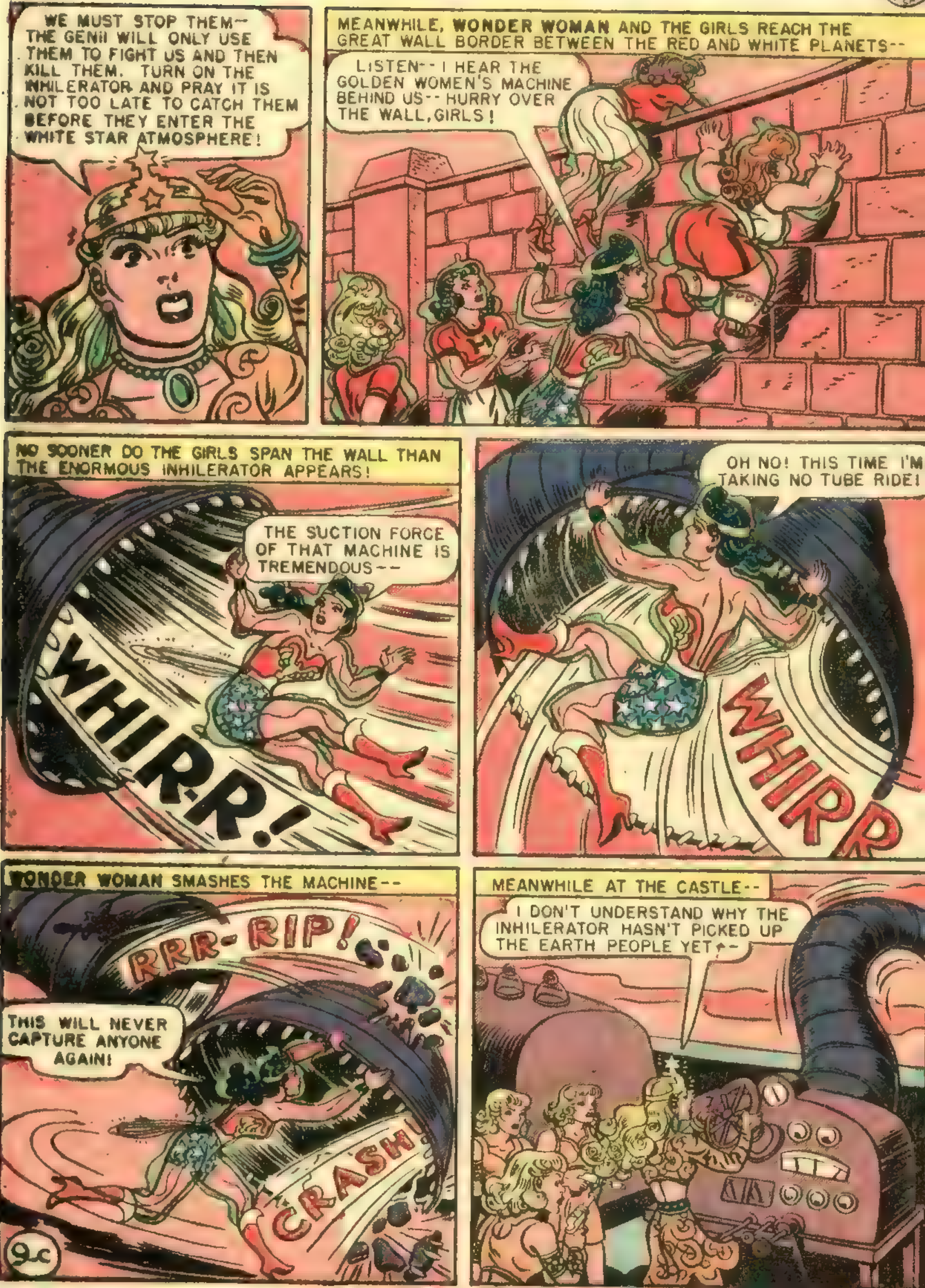

A LITTLE MORE HYDRACYNACID AND SOME NITROGENES AND WE SHOULD HAVE A SPRAY, HYDRONITIGIN, WHICH WILL FORM A SOLID MEMBRANE AROUND THE BODY TO PROTECT IT FROM ANY SORT OF RAYS!
UH-OH! LISTEN-- NOW WHAT?
CRASH!
WOO WOO!
LOOK, THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS!
HA HAA! ETTA WAS AFRAID THERE'D BE NO CANDY ON THE WHITE STAR--
SHE PACKED HER SUITCASE FULL OF IT AND TRIPPED! HAA!
OH FUDGE! HELP ME UP, YOU HYENAS!
WONDER WOMAN, PAULA, AND THE GIRLS WORK DILIGENTLY UNTIL THEY ARE PREPARED FOR THEIR INTERSTELLAR JOURNEY--
THE GIRLS RECEIVE INTENSIVE LANGUAGE LESSONS--
THAT MEANS, "HOW ARE YOU?" I ANSWER, "DEDIATO BUETE CRYSTALLAR." (FINE, BUT ANXIOUS TO VISIT KING CRYSTALLAR.)
REGIOBEATO
ALL ARE SPRAYED WITH THE HYDRONITIGIN GAS--
SO FAR, I DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT--
THE HYDRONITIGIN MEMBRANE WILL ENABLE US TO RESIST ALL DEADLY RAYS AND BREATHE IN THE STRATOSPHERE!
WONDER WOMAN, PAULA, AND THE GIRLS BUILD AN INTERSTELLAR PROJECTOR LIKE THE ARMY ROCKET TUBE.
AS SOON AS WE ARE INSIDE THE PROJECTOR, SHOOT US ONTO THE WHITE STAR, PAULA--
I WISH YOU'D WAIT FOR YOUR INVISIBLE PLANE, PRINCESS!
WE HAVEN'T TIME! YOU FINISH THE STRATOSPHERE-JET ATTACHMENT ON MY PLANE. THEN WHEN WE ARE READY TO RETURN, I CAN CALL MY PLANE BY MENTAL ROBOT CONTROL, AND IT'LL FLY SAFELY THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE.

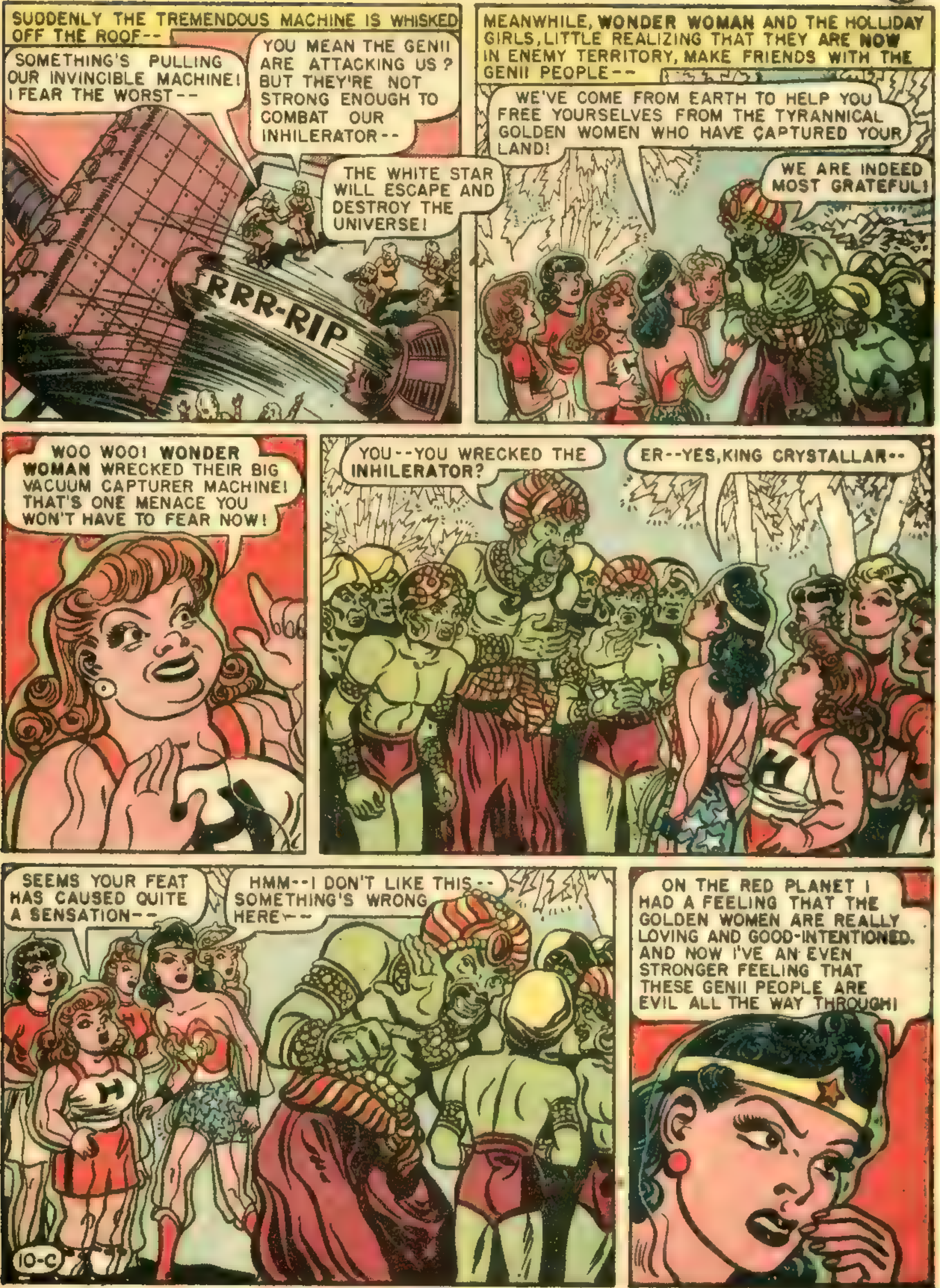

THE HUMAN BULLETS ARE SHOT HIGH INTO THE STRATOSPHERE.
GREAT HERA! WE CAN'T LAND ON THE WHITE STAR--IT'S COMPLETELY SURROUNDED BY ITS RED CAPTOR!
PUT ON YOUR FIGHTING FACES, GIRLS--WE'RE LANDING IN ENEMY TERRITORY!
WOO WOO! WE'RE FALLING!
WE'VE LANDED ON THE RED PLANET!
WOO WOO! SO FAR NO GOLDEN WOMEN ARE IN SIGHT!
5-C
SUFFERING SAPPHO! WHAT'S PULLING US?
YIPE! IT'S A MONSTER VACUUM CLEANER!

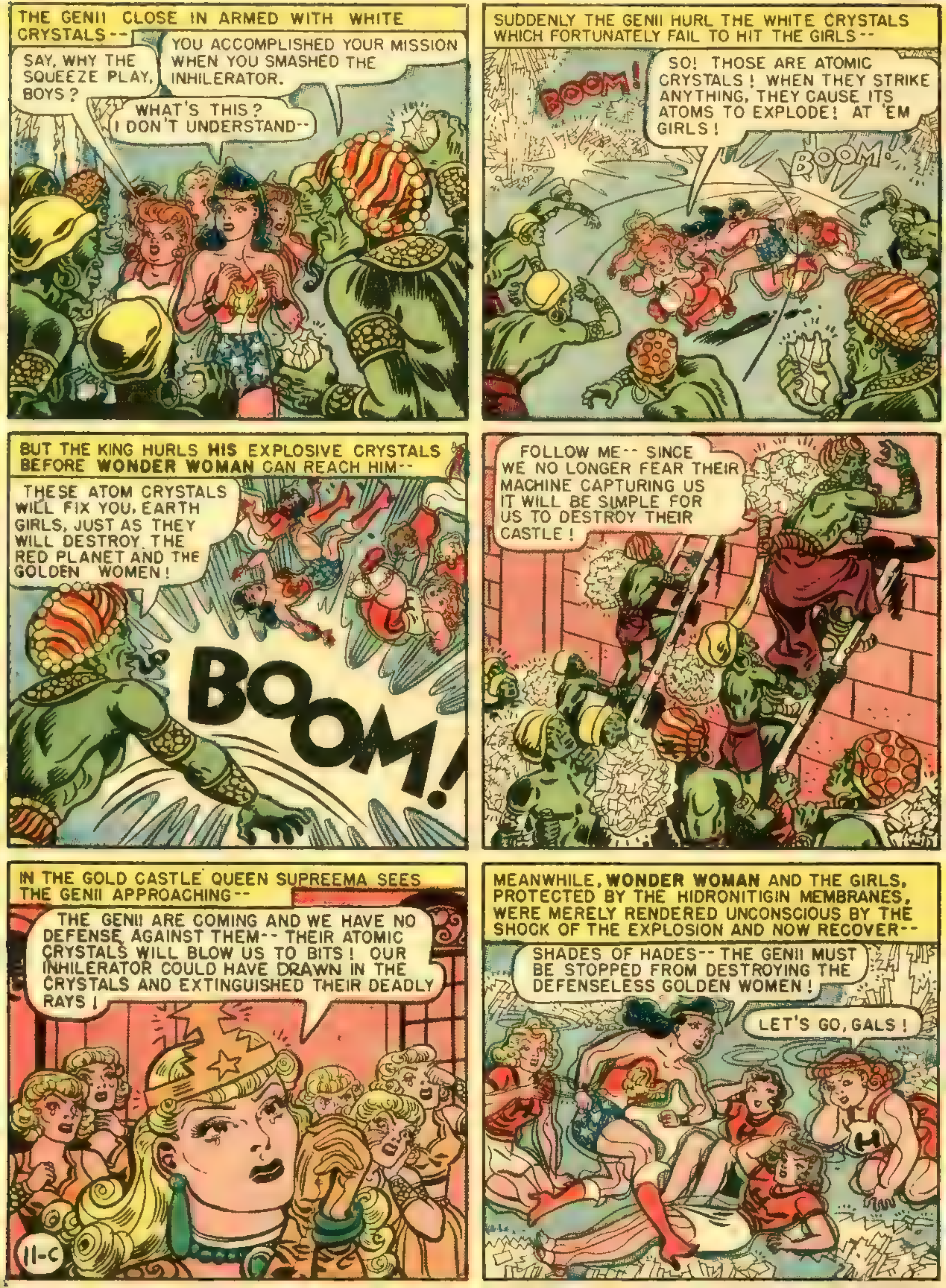

PHEW! WHERE ARE WE BEING PULLED?
INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THE GOLDEN WOMEN, I'M AFRAID--
INSIDE THE MACHINE OUR FRIENDS ARE DRAWN INTO TUBES PLACED IN A LARGE DARK RECEPTACLE--
HEY--THEY'RE PUTTIN' US IN TEST TUBES! WHAT DO THEY THINK WE ARE, GUINEA PIGS?
WHIRR!
THE SPIES OF THE WICKED ONES ARE CAUGHT!
EXCELLENT--PRESENT THEM TO ME FOR PUNISHMENT!
THE TUBES LOCK--
I COULD EASILY BREAK OUT OF HERE, BUT I WANT TO SEE WHAT THE GOLDEN WOMEN'S GAME IS!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!
THE TOP OF THE RECEPTACLE LIFTS AND THE TUBES ARE DRAWN OUT--
WOO WOO! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE THE NEW CHANDELIER!
NOT FOR LONG, I PROMISE YOU!

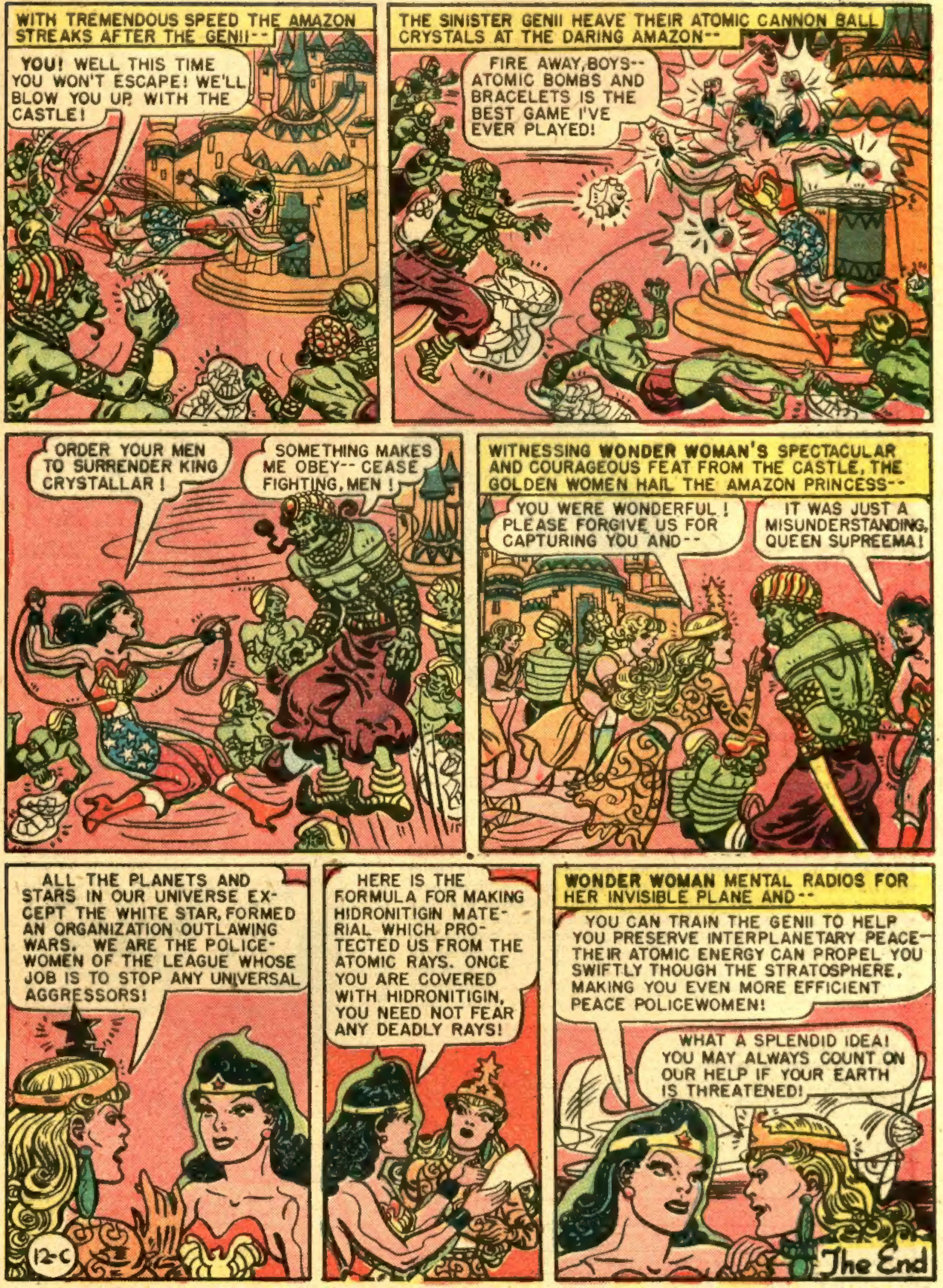

WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS FIND THEMSELVES PRISONERS IN A DUNGEON--
HMMM--THESE PRISONERS DO NOT RESEMBLE THE OTHER WHITE STAR PEOPLE--
WHY SHOULD WE? WE'RE FROM ANOTHER PLANET--EARTH!
SILENCE, CAPTIVE! DO NOT LIE TO QUEEN SUPREEMA!
I ISSUED ORDERS TO YOU WHITE STAR PEOPLE TO REMAIN ON YOUR OWN PLANET. YOU HAVE DISOBEYED AND MUST THEREFORE SUFFER SEVERE PUNISHMENT!
HMM--THEY FORCE THE WHITE STAR PEOPLE TO REMAIN IN THEIR OWN LAND AND PATIENTLY AWAIT TOTAL DESTRUCTION. HOW FIENDISH!
SUDDENLY A BOOMING VOICE RESOUNDS THROUGH THE ROOM.
SUMMONING QUEEN SUPREEMA AND ALL GOLDEN WOMEN TO COMMUNICATIONS ROOM AT ONCE--IMPORTANT MESSAGE COMING!
COME, SUBJECTS, WE MUST GO--ON MY RETURN, I SHALL PASS SENTENCE ON YOU CAPTIVES!
THIS IS THE TIME FOR US TO ESCAPE!
PHEW! WHATTA WOMAN! THESE TUBES LOOK LIKE GLASS--BUT THEY ARE STRONGER THAN STEEL!
WITH HER MIGHTY FIST WONDER WOMAN SWIFTLY FREES THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS.
THIS ATMOSPHERE IS HEAVIER THAN EARTH'S! DON'T RUN HERE SWIM! IT'S LIKE WATER! MAKE FOR THE WINDOW!
SMASH!

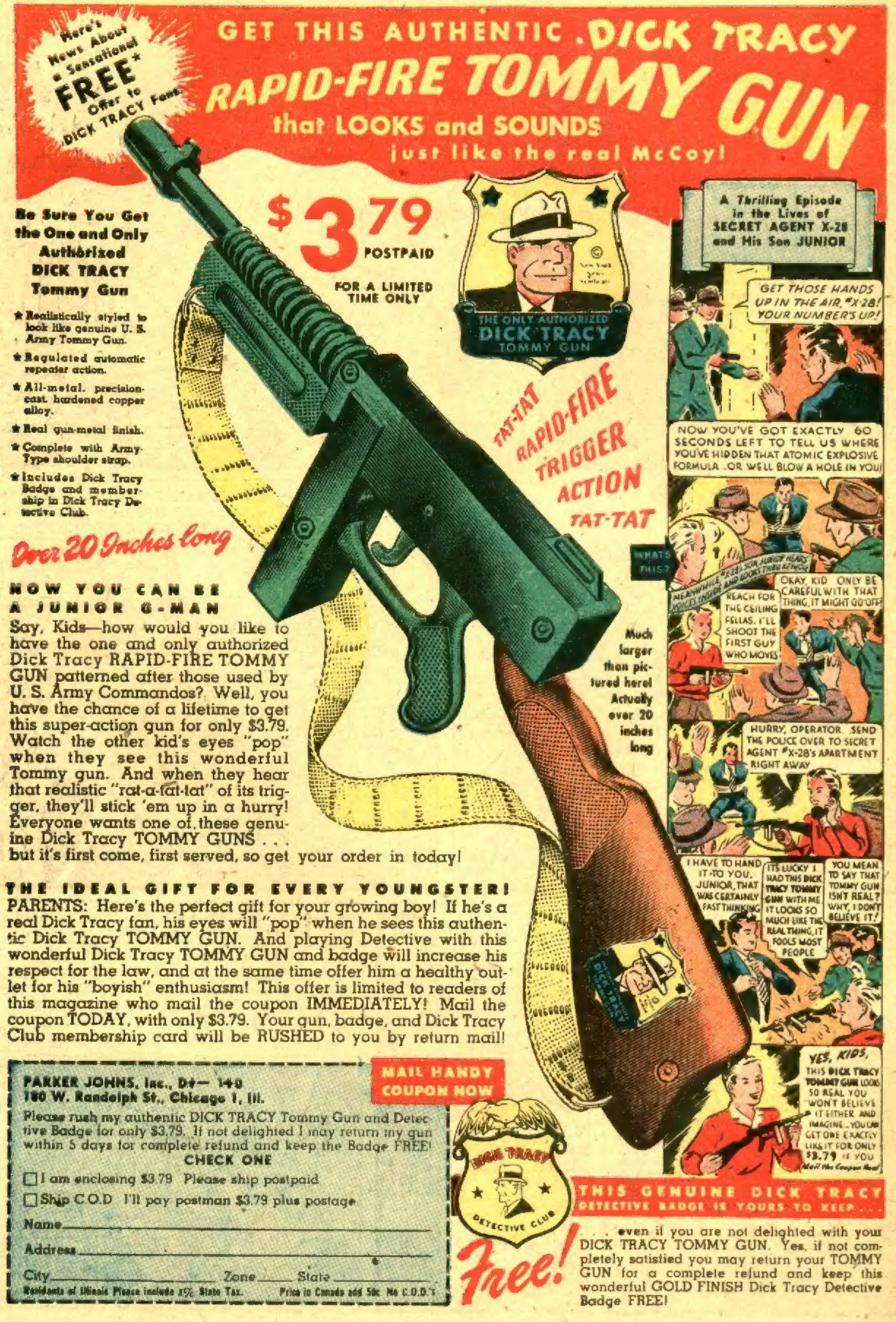

WOO WOO! I'LL RACE YOU TO THE WHITE STAR!
HAA! YOU WON'T HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST **WONDER WOMAN**, ETTA--
MEANWHILE, STARTLING FACTS ARE DISCLOSED IN THE GOLD CASTLE COMMUNICATIONS ROOM--
THIS IS THE PLANET, PACIFICO-- HEAD OF THE INTERPLANETARY PEACE ORGANIZATION--CALLING THE RED PLANET GOLDEN POLICEWOMEN! YOU HAVE DONE WELL TO CAPTURE THE DANGEROUS WHITE STAR--
BUT CRYSTALLAR, KING OF THE GENII PEOPLE ON THE WHITE STAR ISSUED AN APPEAL FOR HELP TO EARTH, CLAIMING YOU GOLDEN WOMEN ATTACKED **THEM!**
THE EARTH PEOPLE DON'T REALIZE THAT THE DEADLY ATOM DISINTEGRATING RAYS ARE GIVEN OFF BY THE WAR-MAKING WHITE STAR.
WHAT A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
WE MUST RELEASE THE EARTH GIRLS AT ONCE. I THOUGHT THEY WERE **WHITE STAR** SPIES! I HOPE THEY WILL ACCEPT OUR APOLOGIES AND WORK WITH US!
8c
BY ALL THE STARS OF HEAVEN--THEY'RE **GONE!**
MAYBE THEY'VE GONE TO THE WHITE STAR!
YES, THE EARTH PEOPLE THINK **WE'RE** THE EVIL ONES!


WE MUST STOP THEM-- THE GENII WILL ONLY USE THEM TO FIGHT US AND THEN KILL THEM. TURN ON THE INHILERATOR AND PRAY IT IS NOT TOO LATE TO CATCH THEM BEFORE THEY ENTER THE WHITE STAR ATMOSPHERE!
MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS REACH THE GREAT WALL BORDER BETWEEN THE RED AND WHITE PLANETS--
LISTEN-- I HEAR THE GOLDEN WOMEN'S MACHINE BEHIND US-- HURRY OVER THE WALL, GIRLS!
H
NO SOONER DO THE GIRLS SPAN THE WALL THAN THE ENORMOUS INHILERATOR APPEARS!
THE SUCTION FORCE OF THAT MACHINE IS TREMENDOUS--
WHIR-R!
OH NO! THIS TIME I'M TAKING NO TUBE RIDE!
WHIRR
WONDER WOMAN SMASHES THE MACHINE--
RRR-RIP!
THIS WILL NEVER CAPTURE ANYONE AGAIN!
CRASH!
MEANWHILE AT THE CASTLE--
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY THE INHILERATOR HASN'T PICKED UP THE EARTH PEOPLE YET--


SUDDENLY THE TREMENDOUS MACHINE IS WHISKED OFF THE ROOF--
SOMETHING'S PULLING OUR INVINCIBLE MACHINE! I FEAR THE WORST--
YOU MEAN THE GENII ARE ATTACKING US? BUT THEY'RE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO COMBAT OUR INHILERATOR--
THE WHITE STAR WILL ESCAPE AND DESTROY THE UNIVERSE!
RRR-RIP
MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS, LITTLE REALIZING THAT THEY ARE NOW IN ENEMY TERRITORY, MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE GENII PEOPLE--
WE'VE COME FROM EARTH TO HELP YOU FREE YOURSELVES FROM THE TYRANNICAL GOLDEN WOMEN WHO HAVE CAPTURED YOUR LAND!
WE ARE INDEED MOST GRATEFUL!
WOO WOO! WONDER WOMAN WRECKED THEIR BIG VACUUM CAPTURER MACHINE! THAT'S ONE MENACE YOU WON'T HAVE TO FEAR NOW!
YOU--YOU WRECKED THE INHILERATOR?
ER--YES, KING CRYSTALLAR--
SEEMS YOUR FEAT HAS CAUSED QUITE A SENSATION--
HMM--I DON'T LIKE THIS--SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE--
ON THE RED PLANET I HAD A FEELING THAT THE GOLDEN WOMEN ARE REALLY LOVING AND GOOD-INTENTIONED. AND NOW I'VE AN EVEN STRONGER FEELING THAT THESE GENII PEOPLE ARE EVIL ALL THE WAY THROUGH!


THE GENII CLOSE IN ARMED WITH WHITE CRYSTALS--
SAY, WHY THE SQUEEZE PLAY, BOYS?
YOU ACCOMPLISHED YOUR MISSION WHEN YOU SMASHED THE INHILERATOR.
WHAT'S THIS? I DON'T UNDERSTAND--
SUDDENLY THE GENII HURL THE WHITE CRYSTALS WHICH FORTUNATELY FAIL TO HIT THE GIRLS--
BOOM!
SO! THOSE ARE ATOMIC CRYSTALS! WHEN THEY STRIKE ANYTHING, THEY CAUSE ITS ATOMS TO EXPLODE! AT 'EM GIRLS!
BOOM!
BUT THE KING HURLS HIS EXPLOSIVE CRYSTALS BEFORE WONDER WOMAN CAN REACH HIM--
THESE ATOM CRYSTALS WILL FIX YOU, EARTH GIRLS, JUST AS THEY WILL DESTROY THE RED PLANET AND THE GOLDEN WOMEN!
BOOM!
FOLLOW ME-- SINCE WE NO LONGER FEAR THEIR MACHINE CAPTURING US IT WILL BE SIMPLE FOR US TO DESTROY THEIR CASTLE!
IN THE GOLD CASTLE QUEEN SUPREEMA SEES THE GENII APPROACHING--
THE GENII ARE COMING AND WE HAVE NO DEFENSE AGAINST THEM-- THEIR ATOMIC CRYSTALS WILL BLOW US TO BITS! OUR INHILERATOR COULD HAVE DRAWN IN THE CRYSTALS AND EXTINGUISHED THEIR DEADLY RAYS!
11-C
MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS, PROTECTED BY THE HIDRONITIGIN MEMBRANES, WERE MERELY RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS BY THE SHOCK OF THE EXPLOSION AND NOW RECOVER--
SHADES OF HADES-- THE GENII MUST BE STOPPED FROM DESTROYING THE DEFENSELESS GOLDEN WOMEN!
LET'S GO, GALS!


WITH TREMENDOUS SPEED THE AMAZON STREAKS AFTER THE GENII--
YOU! WELL THIS TIME YOU WON'T ESCAPE! WE'LL BLOW YOU UP WITH THE CASTLE!
THE SINISTER GENII HEAVE THEIR ATOMIC CANNON BALL CRYSTALS AT THE DARING AMAZON--
FIRE AWAY, BOYS-- ATOMIC BOMBS AND BRACELETS IS THE BEST GAME I'VE EVER PLAYED!
ORDER YOUR MEN TO SURRENDER KING CRYSTALLAR!
SOMETHING MAKES ME OBEY-- CEASE FIGHTING, MEN!
WITNESSING WONDER WOMAN'S SPECTACULAR AND COURAGEOUS FEAT FROM THE CASTLE, THE GOLDEN WOMEN HAIL THE AMAZON PRINCESS--
YOU WERE WONDERFUL! PLEASE FORGIVE US FOR CAPTURING YOU AND--
IT WAS JUST A MISUNDERSTANDING, QUEEN SUPREEMA!
ALL THE PLANETS AND STARS IN OUR UNIVERSE EXCEPT THE WHITE STAR, FORMED AN ORGANIZATION OUTLAWING WARS. WE ARE THE POLICEWOMEN OF THE LEAGUE WHOSE JOB IS TO STOP ANY UNIVERSAL AGGRESSORS!
12-C
HERE IS THE FORMULA FOR MAKING HIDRONITIGIN MATERIAL WHICH PROTECTED US FROM THE ATOMIC RAYS. ONCE YOU ARE COVERED WITH HIDRONITIGIN, YOU NEED NOT FEAR ANY DEADLY RAYS!
WONDER WOMAN MENTAL RADIOS FOR HER INVISIBLE PLANE AND--
YOU CAN TRAIN THE GENII TO HELP YOU PRESERVE INTERPLANETARY PEACE-- THEIR ATOMIC ENERGY CAN PROPEL YOU SWIFTLY THOUGH THE STRATOSPHERE, MAKING YOU EVEN MORE EFFICIENT PEACE POLICEWOMEN!
WHAT A SPLENDID IDEA! YOU MAY ALWAYS COUNT ON OUR HELP IF YOUR EARTH IS THREATENED!
The End



Here's News About a Sensational FREE* Offer to DICK TRACY Fans

GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

that LOOKS and SOUNDS just like the real McCoy!

$3.79 POSTPAID

FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY

Be Sure You Get the One and Only Authorized DICK TRACY Tommy Gun

- ★ Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- ★ Regulated automatic repeater action.
- ★ All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- ★ Real gun-metal finish.
- ★ Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- ★ Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

Over 20 Inches long

THE ONLY AUTHORIZED DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN
© New York News Syndicate
TAT-TAT RAPID-FIRE TRIGGER ACTION TAT-TAT

Much larger than pictured here! Actually over 20 inches long

NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only $3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS . . . but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only $3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

A Thrilling Episode in the Lives of SECRET AGENT X-28 and His Son JUNIOR

GET THOSE HANDS UP IN THE AIR, #X-28! YOUR NUMBER'S UP!
NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60 SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE FORMULA . OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!
WHATS THIS?
MEANWHILE #X-28's SON JUNIOR HEARS VOICES INSIDE AND LOOKS THRU KEYHOLE
REACH FOR THE CEILING FELLAS. I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST GUY WHO MOVES
OKAY, KID ONLY BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!
HURRY, OPERATOR. SEND THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET AGENT #X-28's APARTMENT RIGHT AWAY
I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, JUNIOR, THAT WAS CERTAINLY FAST THINKING
ITS LUCKY I HAD THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN WITH ME IT LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE THE REAL THING, IT FOOLS MOST PEOPLE
YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT TOMMY GUN ISN'T REAL? WHY, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YES, KIDS, THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN LOOKS SO REAL YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT EITHER. AND IMAGINE...YOU CAN GET ONE EXACTLY LIKE IT FOR ONLY $3.79 IF YOU Mail the Coupon Now!

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CHECK ONE

☐ I am enclosing $3.79 Please ship postpaid

☐ Ship C.O.D I'll pay postman $3.79 plus postage

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Residents of Illinois Please include 2% State Tax. Price in Canada add 50c. No C.O.D.'s

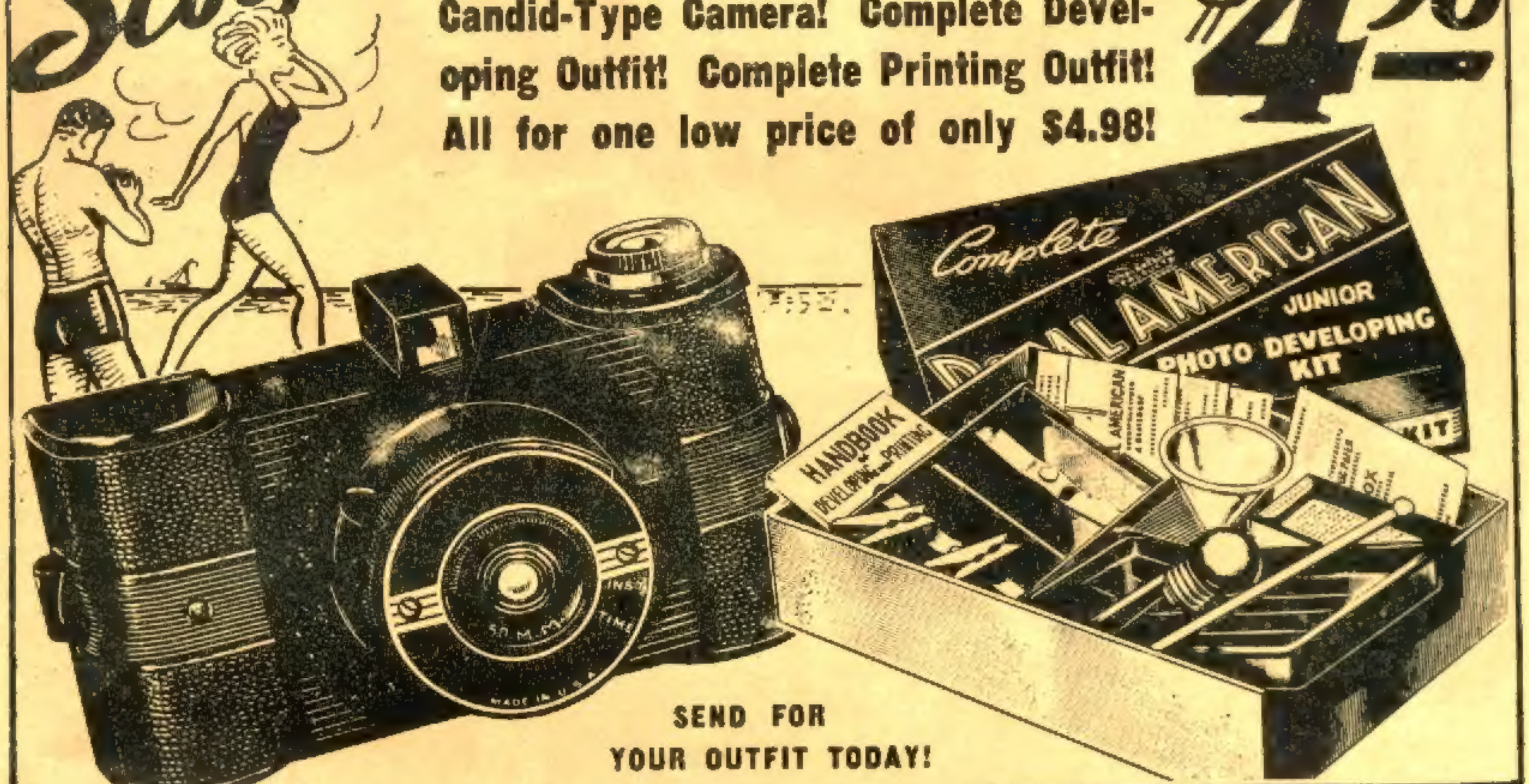
DICK TRACY DETECTIVE CLUB

THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP . . .

Free! . . . even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

Scoop! Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only $4.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit! All for one low price of only $4.98!



SEND FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensationally low price of only $4.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 14-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

Easy To Make Your Own Pictures!

Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life . . . clear and sharp . . . before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

Make Money While Having Fun!

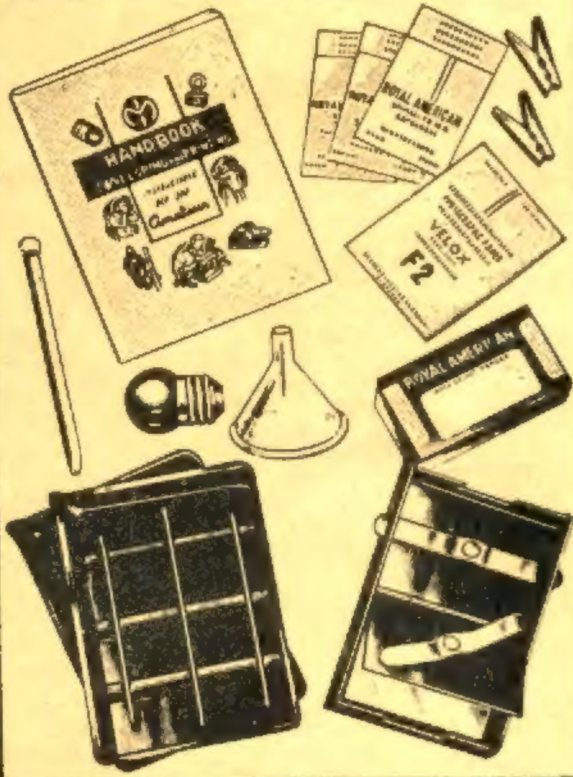
This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

THE CAMERA has all the latest features, including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Uses easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. **THE DEVELOPING KIT** consists of 14 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 plastic trays, 1 metal print frame, 1 stirring rod, 1 package of two dozen sheets of contact paper, 3 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 plastic funnel, 1 GE darkroom light, 2 plastic clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only $4.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You SEND NO MONEY! We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer.

You get this Big 14 Piece Developing Kit!



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Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postman only $4.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

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☐ I enclose $4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

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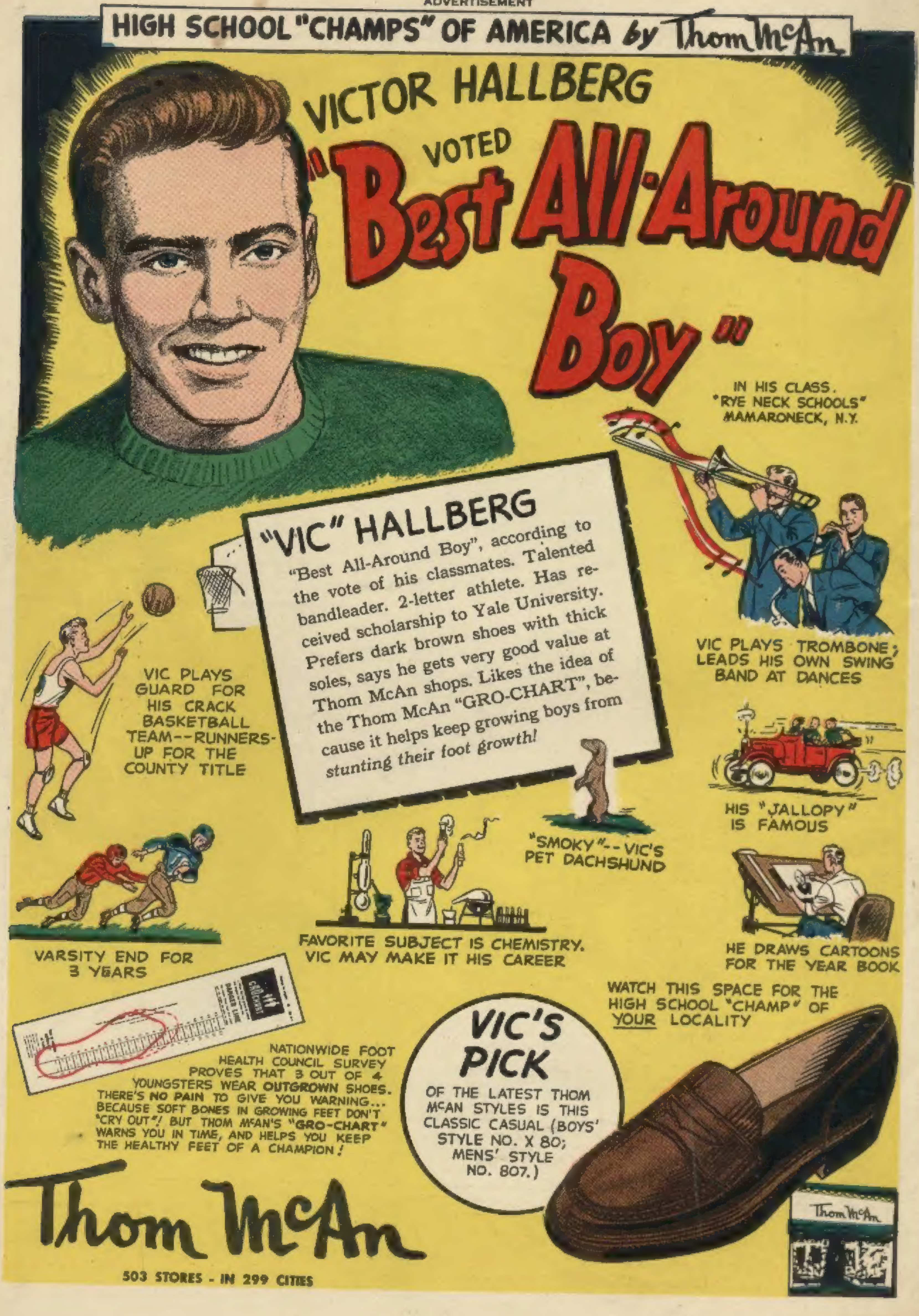

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VICTOR HALLBERG

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NATIONWIDE FOOT HEALTH COUNCIL SURVEY PROVES THAT 3 OUT OF 4 YOUNGSTERS WEAR **OUTGROWN** SHOES. THERE'S **NO PAIN** TO GIVE YOU WARNING... BECAUSE SOFT BONES IN GROWING FEET DON'T "CRY OUT"! BUT THOM McAN'S **"GRO-CHART"** WARNS YOU IN TIME, AND HELPS YOU KEEP THE HEALTHY FEET OF A CHAMPION!

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OF THE LATEST THOM McAN STYLES IS THIS CLASSIC CASUAL (BOYS' STYLE NO. X 80; MENS' STYLE NO. 807.)

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